THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—NEUTRAL IN POLITICS—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE, AND AMUSEMENT.

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Original Communications.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

Night.

BY JOSEPH R. CHANDLER.

The silver moon is beaming
With a pale and sickly ray,
And the Night Raven's solemn knell
From yon old pine tree pray.
The Owl in silence passes
Floats like a spectre by,
The prisoner sinks in slumber
Beneathe forth its perfumed sigh.
The murderer still is watchful
That restless by my bed,
Chases a or the white stones softly.
In lingering cadence round.
The south wind thro' the forest
Sweeps with its wailing sound,
And the fog from yon lone meadow,
Responds in solemn tone.
Now, nature round is sleeping,
Night hath her mail imperial,
Now, hoot and bird, are keeping,
Their still foal and their nest.
Now o'er my breast in silence
The thought of other days,
When my young spirit's gladness,
Sprang o'er youths flower gemmed ways.
Then, life seemed bright and joyous
Where it is brightness now?
Hope waved her pinions o'er me.
And fleeted with the breeze
Ambition lured me onward.
And then, where fleeted she?
Set all here now deported.
I found joy without end,
Like the mirage of the desert.
Passed the flower of the vernal dell wave.
Passed the bright hues of the rainbow
That fading fold on gravel.
The thou my hopes have faded
The left none to be me
A guide my path from childhood
I still will toast in time.
Oh! God, whose goodness can lighten
The dark cone of my way,
And guide my soul from error
To know a brighter day
Then when pale death shall call me.
I will shout thee for aye.
Rejoicing in thy goodness.
In heartfelt—Ever.

"An American soul, reposing in the shade of some alien grot, or at the cheerful port of the forest during the day; after nightfall he wings his way to the maritime and commercial towns, where he finds a ready supply of seeds of his food. His cry "Quah," slightly varied according to that of the Virginian Partridge, Ortyx Virginianus. The owl then is commonly past the habitation. A sign of the approach of the Partridges is the cry of the Cock, which crowing first and loudest, and then beating his wings as if about to crow, the others first heard frequently run responsive.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

The Deserter.

A Story of the American Revolution.

BY MISS STEVENS.

"Whom every tongue has treasher'y nam'd.
He fled the unwelcome story.
Or sunk vain in the de- d they kind'd.
Never possessed the glory."

CHAPTER I.

It was a cloudy evening in the autumn of 1780, and the dampness of the atmosphere, with its thickening vapors told of approaching rain—for at least thought Edward Lee, as he walked slowly and thoughtfully along a pathway, without the bounds of his encampment, with his keen glance now and then directed to the heavens, as now piercing the distant view before him, as if in expectation of discerning something which was eagerly sought. A sound of hoarse fast in full gallop greeted his ear, and a moment after a horseman which had characterized his countenance passed away, when he recognized the riders by their cousins as two of his own regiment. Pleasing himself immediately before them, he playfully saluted them as they advanced; and as reining in their fiery steeds, they respectfully acknowledged the presence of a commanding officer, one of them remarked.

"You must love solitude, Major, to seek it in this lonely place on such a melancholy evening."

"Indeed I do not like it, but I wanted a ramble, and could find no willing companion. But tell me you one, Fitz-Roy, and leave your house to follow Lieutenant Courtney, to whose residence he is doubtless no stranger." Major Lee spoke in light and cheerful tone of raillery, but had his hand with a slight pressure on that of the young man whom he addressed. The movement was not unnoticed by the other in the increasing darkness, but instantly understood by Fitz-Roy, who dismounted, and with a few words of farewell to his friend, joined Lee in his walk.

The last echo of the horses' feet had died away after the parting of Lieutenant Courtney, and the three moments of silence succeeded, before either Lee or his companion spoke again. The former then placed his arm familiarly in that of the more youthful, and with the affectionate manner of him with his accustomed scrutiny, thus addressed him.

"Fitz-Roy, you have been known to me for some months, your integrity and fearlessness, combined with a degree of military judgment rarely found in one so young, entitle you to what you possess, my confidence and esteem."

"Major Lee, you overwhelm me," replied the Fitz-Roy bowed, and murmured a brief acknowledgment, and the Major continued.

"I believe I may be pardoned with a magnanimity of mind, which renders you superior to petty rivalls and contemptible resources. You could even learn the world's opinion unblushingly, properly conscious of the purity of your own motives. Is it not so?"

"I hope I should not regard its 'dread laugh' if in the exercise of duty," the young man cautiously replied, unable to comprehend the object of these remarks.

"I am sure you would not, and it is the high estem I entertain of your determination and moral courage, which induces me to speak openly of the offence of my corps, for a most important service: I must, however, inform you it is one of delicate nature, and requires the full confidence of fidelity and vigilance. I was General Washington's son to-day. He is painfully and deeply interested in the success of this enterprise. But he can think of only one individual for the responsible office, and has desired me to point out the man. I can fix on none but you."

"That is a flattering compliment," said Fitz-Roy somewhat hastily, even haughtily replied, and his arm was held with drawn, while the malignant blood mounted to his cheek and brow. Major Lee fortunately detained his unwilling hand, and quickly returned with a degree of his usual pleasantry.

"I fully understand your feelings, my young friend, but think you that Washington or Lee would request any act inimical to your principles? You know better—and myself, as the disgrace and diplomat are in appearance only, though they may be ellined to you for perhaps an indefinite time; and to your own heart only and its pure integrity, with the consciousness of Washington's respect and approbation, and my admiration, shall I say? must you look for present, or it may be any reward, for your life itself may be forfeited."

"My life has long since been pledged to my country," the young man replied, "and if it be honorably forfeited, I yield it cheerfully."

"Time is too important to be wasted," said Lee, "I understand you to accede to my wish?" The officer bowed, "come to my tent, Charles, and I will tell you all; but remember, in this instance, neither my myself attempt to command your obedience. We desire it, but military rule can go no further here. They walked on in silence, and Major Lee, and succeeded from particular observation by the gloom of night, entered it together.

CHAPTER II.

The lengthening shadows of the tall pines which environed Mr. Courtney's somewhat antique dwelling, told that day was fast departing. A comfortable fire blazed upon the parlor hearth, forming a pleasing contrast with the gathering darkness. Candles had not yet been lighted. The master of the mansion was seated in an old fashioned arm chair opposite to its counterpart occupied by his mother-in-law Mrs. Murray.—He was quietly endeavoring to convince his eldest son, a colonel in the British army, that the declaration of Major Andre, who had been recently captured, was a likely event. The young man listened to his father's arguments with evident impatience. "If Andre dies," he exclaimed, "America is lost; for mercy will cease to grant success to a people who violated her sacred rights."

"But policy, you know, Lewis," said Mr. Courtney, "may demand sacrifices mercy does not withhold."

"I know, sir," his son replied, rising with an impetuous gesture and pacing the apartment with an irregular step, "that we may deem it necessary to advocate acts we secretly condemn, because we have espoused the cause of those who commit them. Your Washington will doubtless need apologies, to be well formularly for hatred humanity, have but few supporters of his barbarity."

"Washington will never be guilty of barbarity," exclaimed Emma Courtney, a beautiful and interesting girl, the only daughter of the owner of the mansion.—She had been standing in apparently abstracted attitude near a window which looked out upon the road.—She met her brother's sarcastic glance, and added more warmly, "cruelty is only repugnant to his nature."

"We all know the source whence you derive your sentiments, Emma, and thence guess at their character without hesitation," the young man, said the British Colonel half jestingly, half seriously, as he advanced to his sister.

"I assure you, brother," she proudly replied, "I do not love you less for differing, and yet submit my judgment to the guidance of others. I think for myself."

"So I do," he smilingly asked, and putting his arm around her waist, whispered, "has Lieutenant Beauclerk no influence"

"No indeed—I am entirely mistaken."

"And his assertion would not affect your loyalty?" he again inquired with playful incredulity, "I suppose that as last."

"I should be sorry for his own sake, it is true, but I assure you, brother Lewis," and Emma spoke very decidedly, "if his opponent were a native of the desert, I should still remain loyal to American. But," added she spiritedly tapping his cheek, "you know I am incapable of such impossibility. There are no traitors in Major Lee's army."

"Be not too confident, Emma. British gold is very attractive."

"Indeed, indeed, do not insult the troops of Lee by supposing them like Arnold. But here comes Edward," she added quickly, but with a less hurried manner, as her heart trembled at the name, "and he will confirm my assertion."

Directed by her glance the eyes of Colonel Courtney turned on two horsemen who were approaching the house, and he inquired the name of his brother's companion. His sister hesitated, looked again, and then replied she did not know him.

"It is Sergeant Major Fitz-Roy, I presume. He commanded the advanced guard when Lieutenant Beauclerk, a ward of Mr. Courtney's entering the room as the inquiry was made. Before Miss Courtney had time to correct the mistake of her brother, the two equestrians had dismounted and entered. Lieutenant Courtney hastily introduced, "Lieutenant Middleton," and then drew a chair near the fire and folded his arms in silence.

"Where are my brother and your friend, Edward?" asked Mrs. Murray.

"Your brother will be here to-morrow. He is too much engaged to see you to-night," was the reply.

"Where is Fitz-Roy?" said his father. Edward did not speak. Lieutenant Middleton glanced involuntarily from the speaker to the countenance of his friend to that of Colonel Courtney, then looked into the fire.

"Where is Fitz-Roy?" again interrogated Mr. Courtney, and Edward rose and walked to a window. Once and once only, his eyes rested for a moment on the pallid face of his sister, as she leaned her lingering gaze upon him. But he withdrew them without responding to that appeal.

"What has occurred? Has there been an engagement? He spoke," said Mrs. Murray the maternal grandmother of Emma.

"Do not be alarmed, madam: nothing very dreadful has happened. Trivial Misfortune affecting the comfort of the party of your own motives. Is it not so?"

"An official disorder! Pray, tell us his name?" said Lewis Courtney with a significant glance at his sister, to whose cheeks their accustomed color had returned to her features in a deeper tint.

"Fitz-Roy," said Middleton dryly, and with some hesitation.

"Fitz Roy! impossible! you certainly jest, sir?" said Miss Beauclerk.

"It is true, too true," cried Edward advancing with a flushed countenance, and speaking in a hurried tone.—"Fitz-Roy is a traitor, Miss Beauclerk. You were never a friend of his, but I, his friend, tell you you may believe us his perfidious. He has deserted with the most disgraceful, infamous manner: has shown himself a coward, as void of delicacy as principle. I, who adopted him as my friend, who loved him generous, heroic, and would but yesterday have staked my life on his fealty, must admit his ignominy. Oh, tears, tears, must ye flow?" and with this burst of passionate feeling, Edward Courtney resumed his seat, and leant his head upon his hand.

"You are deceived, Edward," whispered a voice at his side. He looked up. Emma was near him—and there was pale again, but her tone was undoubting.

"Would that I were! but my eyes could not deceive me. Let me tell it, Middleton," he said, as his father applied to the latter for the particulars of the information which had so amazed them, "they will know that I speak impartially." he added bitterly. Middleton felt for him; he knew that Edward seemed to shrink from the detail of his late friend's singular defection by a stranger. He could not bear that a tongue less indulgent than his own should narrate it, and yet his tone and language were both like pain.

"It was past 10 o'clock last night," proceeded Edward, with a voice of greater firmness, "when we, that a dragoon had been seen on horseback evidently lurking from the camp, but the darkness of the night prevented his recognition. On examining the corps, he discovered that Fitz-Roy was missing. Into trusted the matter lightly, for he had great regard for Fitz-Roy, as all who knew him had; but his confidence in his honor was obliged to give way to someday evidence.—He ordered a quarrel, and as sincere was I that Fitz-Roy would justify his absence, so confident was I that he was unjustly suspected, that I petitioned to be one of the detachment. Middleton remained. The rain had softened the ground, so that we traced the flying horseman by the pebbles of stone for his horse's shoes; it is peculiar to her gait, he had lost one, and he was to be overtaken, and increased his speed, until he reached the river, where the gallies of the enemy lay at anchor. He shouted to them: they detached a boat to receive him, and fired on us. I beheld him enter it. I called his name: I made many signals, but he heeded them not. He leant one, I knew he did. He must have recognized my voice I should have known his among a thousand. There was no mistake, none," added he, speaking almost slowly from the effort to conquer his emotion, as he glanced again at his sister. Her face was colorless as before, but there was still doubt in the eye which met his.

"I am not the least surprised at Fitz-Roy's desertion of a disloyal cause, if he be the character you represent him," said Colonel Courtney exultingly. "We may all be for a time blinded by prejudice or association, and such was his strange delusion at first. We ought to commend him for his candor when his views grew clearer. I should not wonder if your boasted Lee, or Washington himself, regretted his loss for all us."

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buy in 1815, saying—"*he knew the family very well that gave it to Shakspeare?*" Where was that? Ay, and still more, where was that grand old piece of carving which used to be over the mantel-piece, colored and gilt, and representing David fighting with Goliath between the adverse armies; and over their heads, on a flying label or garter, this inscription, said, and sufficiently testified by the splendor of the verse, to be written by "the immortal bard" himself!—

> Goliath comes with sword and spear,
> And David with his sling;
> Although Goliath rage and swear,
> Down David doth him bring.
>
> Samuel 17th. An. Dom. 1606.*

The iron box that held the poet's will; Shakspeare's bench; pieces of his mulberry-tree; the box given to him by the Prince of Castile; a piece of the very matchlock with which he shot the deer; the portraits of Sir John Bernard and his lady Elizabeth, the granddaughter of Shakspeare; the portrait of Charlotte Clopton in her trance; the pedigree, and the will—where were they all? Carried off by the indignant and vindictive Mary Hornby, who was too selfish to pay more than £40 a year for the house in which so great a genius was born; for all the great names of all the illustrious people, from all quarters of the world, written by the blacklead pencils of every known manufactory, and all these precious relics to boot,—such a collection as was never yet seen on this side of Loretto.

But the ravages of this modern Goth and Vandal, Mary Hornby, could not be entirely repaired—they might, however, be in some degree mitigated; and as the disconsolate successor ruminated on the means—lo! a most happy and inspired idea occurred to her. Mary Hornby had been in a passion, and perhaps she had forgotten to put any size into her whitewash. A brush was instantly applied to the walls,—the hope became at once a certainty!—Mary Hornby *had* omitted the size, and by gentle and continued friction of the brush, the millions of pencilled names once more appeared in all their original clearness! The relics were at once pronounced—humbug;—new Albums were opened, and the Shakspeare show-room was restored to its ancient value. In fact, this house, which was some years ago purchased of Joan Shakspeare's descendants, the Harts, with other property, for £250, is now said to be worth £2000.

Church at Stratford.

After all, the church is the most interesting place in Stratford connected with Shakspeare, because you have here proofs of him and his family connexions beyond all question. There is the well-known bust of him in a niche close to the communion rail, on the north wall of the chancel, placed on a cushion, holding a pen in his right hand, and his left upon a scroll. Above his head are his arms, and on each side of them a small sitting figure; one holding in his right hand a spade, the other, whose eyes are closed, to indicate mourning, has one hand upon a skull, and in the other an inverted torch. Beneath the cushion is engraved this distich:

JUDICIO PYLIUM, GENIO SOCRATEM, ARTE MARONEM,
TERRA TEGIT, POPULUS MŒRET, OLYMPUS HABET.

And on a tablet underneath, these lines—

> Stay, passenger, why goest thou by so fast?
> Read if thou canst, whom envious death hath plast
> Within this monument, Shakspeare, with whom
> Quick Nature dide; whose name doth deck ye tombe
> Far more than coste; sieth all yt he hath writt
> Leaves living art but page to serve his witt.
>
> Obiit Ano. Doi. 1616, Ætatis 53. Die 23. Ap.

This monument is said to have been raised very soon after Shakspeare's death. Wheeler thinks it probable that it was erected by Dr. John Hall, his son-in-law and executor, or relations, at a time when his features were perfectly fresh in every one's memory, or, perhaps with the assistance of an original picture, if any such ever existed. He adds, that some verses by Leonard Digge, a cotemporary of the poet, prove that it was here before 1623; that is, within seven years of his death. Sir William Dugdale, in his Diary, states the artist to have been Gerard Johnson, "a Hollander, a tombe-maker, who lived in St. Thomas's Apostells." It is undoubtedly the most authentic representation of him that we possess, and we have some additional argument for its resemblance to the original in its likeness to the print in the folio editon of his works printed in 1623, which Ben Jonson, in his verses under it, plainly asserts to be a great likeness. Yet, when we call to mind how little notice was attracted to this spot for years after Shakspeare's decease, and how easily satisfied are country people in a piece of monumental art, we cannot entertain too sanguine notions that we have a very characteristic representation of Shakspeare before us.

The head must fulfil and confirm all the faith of the phrenologists; it is a noble structure, but the remarkable gravity and massiness of the features do not answer to our notions of that soul of mirth, and whim, and passion, which must have shone through the outer veil of Shakspeare. The character is that of a sensible, grave, and benevolent man.

It is well known that the bust was originally painted to resemble life; that the eyes were light hazel; the hair and beard auburn. The dress consisted of a scarlet doublet, over which was a loose black gown, without sleeves; the lower part of the cushion before him was crimson, and the upper green, with gilt tassels. In 1748 this monument was carefully repaired, and the original colors of the bust restored, the expense being defrayed by the receipts of the acting of Othello at the old Town Hall, which were given by Mr. Ward, the manager, grandfather of Mrs. Siddons. In 1793, the bust and figures above it, together with the tomb of John a Combe, were, to correct the false taste of the erectors, by the perpetration of the worst taste of altering an original monument of so much consequence, painted white, at the request of Mr. Malone.

Below, and in front of the monument, we have facing the communion-rail, a row of inscribed flags, covering the remains of himself, his wife Ann Hathaway, his daughter Susanna, and her husband, Dr. John Hall. We see the rude sculpture of that characteristic and awful warning which he left to be placed over his remains.

> Good Friend, for Jesus' sake forbear
> To digg the dust enclosed here.
> Blessed be the man that spares these stones;
> And cursed be he that moves my bones.

That this hearty malediction was not unnecessary; that Shakspeare knew the freedoms that the worthy churchwardens, in their ignorant authority, were accustomed to use with the dead in his native place, is strikingly proved by the disgraceful liberty taken with the tomb of his daughter Susanna. Besides her arms, Hall impaling Shakspeare, and the following inscription still remaining:—Here lyeth ye body of Susanna, wife to John Hall, gent. the daughter of William Shakspeare, gent, she deceased ye 11th of July A. D. 1649, aged 66,—there was originally this epitaph:

> Witty above her sexe; but that's not all;
> Wise to salvation was good Mistris Hall:
> Something of Shakspeare was in that, but this
> Wholly of him with whom she's now in bliss.
> Then passenger, ha'st ne'er a tear,
> To weepe with her that wept with all?
> That wept, yet set herselfe to chere
> Them up with comforts cordiall.
> Her love shall live, her mercy spread,
> When thou hast ne're a tear to shed.

These verses were long ago obliterated to make way for another inscription, carved *on the same stone*, for Richard Watts of Rhyn Clifford, a person in no way related to the Shakspeare family, and who, no doubt, was buried in the grave of Mrs. Hall. Thus it is probable that had not Shakspeare taken care of his bones in his lifetime, they would long ago have been dug up, and added to the enormous pile which used to lie in the charnel-house, and which was seen, so late as the year 1793, by Mr. Ireland.

After reading the Latin verses on the tomb of Ann Hathaway, we glance into the eastern corner, just by, and lo! the tomb of John a Combe, with his effigy stretched upon it. It is said that this man was a thorough-paced usurer. He resided at Welcome Lodge, and afterward at the College; that is, a mansion so called, which, at the time that Stratford church was a collegiate church, was the residence of the chanting priests and choristers. This, after the dissolution by Henry VIII, was granted to the Earl of Warwick, afterward Duke of Northumberland, and at his attainder by Queen Mary, was resumed by the crown; then let to Richard Coningsby, Esq. and finally sold to John Combe, Esq. who died there without family in 1614, two years before Shakspeare. It is said that, during Shakspeare's residence in the latter years of his life at Stratford, John Combe and he were on very sociable terms, and Combe, presuming on Shakspeare's good nature and his own moneyed importance, frequently importuned the poet to write him an epitaph, which, to the old gentleman's vast indignation, he did thus:—

> Ten in the hundred lies here engraved,
> 'Tis a hundred to ten if his soul be saved.
> If any one ask who lies in this tomb—
> "Oho!" quoth the devil, "'tis my John a Combe!"

As if to obviate the effect of the witty sarcasm of the inexorable poet, who would not give him any other passport to posterity than what he justly deserved, we find emblazoned not only on John a Combe's tomb, but on the gold-lettered tablets of the church, that he left by will, annually to be paid for ever: 1*l.* for two sermons to be preached in this church; 6*l.* 13*s.* 4*d.* "to buy ten gowndes for ten poore people;" and 100*l.* to be let out to fifteen poor tradesmen of the borough, from three years to three years, at the rate of 50*s.* per annum, which increase was to be distributed to the inmates of the almshouse,—adding upon his tomb in large letters, VIRTUS POST FUNERA VIVIT. But, spite of all this; spite of thus charging on his tomb only two and a half instead of ten per cent.; spite of this emblazonment in marble and gold before the eyes of all churchgoers, the witty words of the poet, scattered only on the winds, not merely survive, but are in every body's heart and mouth all round Stratford, and will be till the day of doom.

This church stands pleasantly, between Stratford and the Avon, surrounded by trees, with a pleached avenue up to the porch door. The chancel is of beautiful architecture, which has lately been restored with great care. It also contains some grotesque and curious carving on the seats, which used to be occupied by the chanting priests, and now serve the clergy of visitations.

* This was there at the time of Ireland's visit.

Saturday Evening Post.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1841.

REMOVAL.—The Office of the SATURDAY EVENING POST has been removed to the South West Corner of Chesnut and Third Street. The situation is in every respect superior to that of the old stand. We shall be happy to see the good-humored countenance of our subscribers at any time.

FAIR OFFERS.

As we intend to keep the front rank, in both periodical literature and periodical embellishments, we offer the following liberal proposals for 1841. Those who wish to commence the year with us, should let us know at once.

For $5 in ADVANCE free of Postage, we will forward the Saturday Evening Post THREE YEARS to one subscriber, or to THREE SUBSCRIBERS, for one yea.

For $6 we will forward TWO copies of the Post and ONE copy of Graham's Magazine, a three dolla monthly periodical, ENTIRELY ORIGINAL in its literature, and splendidly embellished with original MEZZOTINTO ENGRAVING'S on steel, and colored FASHION'S MONTHLY.

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SINGLE COPIES of the Magazine $3 in advance, of the Post, $2 in advance, or $3 at the end of the year.

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☞ The safest way for subscribers at a distance to send their subscription is to enclose it in a letter, get the nearest Post Master to frank it, and send it in UNCLE SAM'S mail bag, AT OUR RISK. Try it, as we scarcely miss a letter in a year at this office, and if we do we suffer the loss, and the works are invariably forwarded.

The Monied Difficulties.

The want of money still continues to be felt among our business men, and in a measure throughout the community. The prices of stocks may be seen by a reference to our report of the market, under the financial head. In New York, we believe U. S. Bank shares sold as low as 20, a sad falling off from 123. The state legislature, it will be perceived, has as yet done nothing, the consideration of the resolution which passed the Senate, to legalize a suspension for forty days having been postponed by the House until Tuesday. Under these circumstances it is doubtful whether a suspension will, at any time, be legalized, or if it should be, whether it will take place for a month to come. During this period, there will continue to be a partial want of confidence arising from the uncertainty, natural to such a state of suspense.

In the meantime, let us inculcate one maxim on all parties. *Live within your means.* A prominent cause of our present difficulties, has been the extravagance of our citizens. The country has been spending more than its income.—Economy is the first requisite to success, the surest road to competence. The illustration in Bolingbroke of our waste of time, is equally fitted to our waste of property. He says: "We are all arrant spendthrifts—some of us dissipate our estates on the trifles, some on the superfluities, and then we all complain that we want the necessaries of life. But we deceive ourselves; we are richer than we thought, and we are not yet poor: if we husband well the remainder, it will be found sufficient for all the necessaries, and for some of the superfluities, and trifles too perhaps of life; but then the former order of expense must be inverted; and the necessaries of life must be provided, before we put ourselves to any cost for the trifles or superfluities."

Committee on Foreign Affairs.

The report of this Committee, to which we alluded at length last week, was adopted by a bare majority only of that Committee, and on its being read in the House, was laid on the table indefinitely. The general opinion at Washington was that the acceptance of the report would be considered by England to be a virtual declaration of war, and that though the demands of the report were just, they were not politic. On this subject we leave our readers to decide for themselves. War at any time is to deprecated: in our present condition it would be ruinous. Without an army, almost destitute of a fleet, our sea-board fortifications generally out of repair,—what opposition could we make to an invading foe? We wait the event of these transactions on our frontier with doubt and impatience.

National Defence.

The British in contravention of the treaty of 1817, which provides that the United States and Great Britain shall only have one vessel of one gun each on each lake, are building steam batteries and vessels there.

New Publications.

NIGHT AND MORNING—*a Novel—by Sir E. L. Bulwer—2 vols.—Harper & Brothers.* The author of Eugene Aram, has been so long engaged in publishing the tragico-comico plays now in vogue,—plays which are at once the results and the characteristics of a decline of the drama—that his old admirers had well nigh forgotten him, if that were possible, as a romance writer. Here he is, however, in a new novel of unusual merit.

The title is an odd one, and smacks of metaphysics. Night and Morning is but another name for sorrow and joy, misfortune and success. The plot hangs on the early disinheritance of two young orphans, and their ultimate restoration to their rights. From this, with something of a German cant, Bulwer has entitled his novel "Night and Morning."

The present work is a decided improvement on its predecessors so far as its morality is concerned: and we may be allowed the more credit in this particular from the unflinching tone in which we have always condemned the novels of Bulwer, hitherto. Even this, however, is not wholly unexceptionable. There is a sickly cant in the contrasts between the characters of Lord Lilburne and Gawtrey, which, though not glaringly immoral, tends to make the young, those who are unfortunate especially, discontented with all laws, and may ultimately have no slight influence in making some of them rogues.

But, to come to the "*dramatis personæ.*" The character of Philip is, we think, the finest in the book, although it is often overdrawn. We know others may prefer the worldliness of Lilburne, the selfishness of Sidney, the frankness of Gawtrey, or the devotedness of the mother, Mrs. Morton,—but give us, in preference to any or all of these, the stormy character of the disinherited boy, ripening afterwards, into the calmer, but equally determined and more just man. His sacrifice of every thing to Sidney—his stern repulse of the offers of Beaufort—his unyielding determination through years of want and suffering, to establish his mother's purity, deserve far higher praise than we are able in a short notice like this to award them. There is more power exhibited in drawing this character, than any other living novelist has yet developed, not even excepting Boz. We cannot, however, avoid thinking that the wanderings of Philip and Sidney are copied from the weary pilgrimage of Nell and her grandfather, in Master Humphrey's Clock.

The work is full of detached scenes of thrilling interest. We need only instance the mother bending over her sleeping boy for the last time, and the scene in her dying chamber, when her eldest born rushes distractedly into it. Few things are more exquisite than the picture drawn by Bulwer of that mother's love. In tenderness and pathos he has proved himself without a rival.

The character of Fanny reminds us of Nydia the blind girl of Pompeii. She does not, however, equal the gentle slave of Glaucus. Indeed this latter character stands in "unapproachable glory." The childishness, and almost idiocy of Fanny grates harshly on the feelings, and it requires the utmost skill in bringing out the gentleness of her disposition, to reconcile us to her becoming the bride of Philip. Camilla is a character faulty on another extreme,—she is too pliable, and common place. We feel that she is unworthy of the hero. In short, we do not think that there is a good female character in the whole romance.

Even the hero grows exceptionable in the second volume, which, by-the-bye, is the worse portion of the book. He is no longer the daring outcast, defying fortune to the last,—but has sunk down into a melo-dramatic hero too much after the school of Miss Jane Porter. However, we can forgive the tameness of portions of this volume, and the lame and impotent conclusion, for the powerful scenes in the first volume where the author has worked up the interest with such impassioned eloquence that, in reading it, our tears, like those of Lear,

> "Do scald like molten lead."

But, after all, this is one of the finest, if not the finest novel—no! Eugene Aram is that—which Bulwer has ever written. To his admirers we cordially recommend it. But it should be read with caution. The author of Pelham has done much to infect society with its present diseased morality—much by his own seductive writings, more by the host of imitators whom he has called into the field.

METCALFE'S MISCELLANY, *Edited by T. D. English, M. D.*—This is a new monthly, containing original matter, and furnished at one dollar a year. The present number is a good specimen. It is illustrated by a portrait on wood, of P. Hay, Esq. of the American Sentinel. The literary matter is praiseworthy. "Blood for Blood," as a tale, and "On the Study of International Law," as an essay, are fair specimens of the work.

THE BOTANIC MEDICAL REFORMER for February, is upon our table. We have often alluded, in terms of praise, to this periodical. The present number exhibits no flagging.

Mrs. General Hamilton.

The decline of a virtuous life is one of the noblest spectacles afforded to man. The N. Y. Com. thus appropriately remarks on the approaching dissolution of the venerated Mrs. Hamilton.

We have learned that the aged and venerable widow of Alexander Hamilton is on the point of closing her long and blameless life—a life rendered truly illustrious, although unheralded through fame's clamorous trumpet, by the continual exercise of every virtue that can adorn the character of woman. Among the busy crowds of seekers after wealth, notoriety, and pleasure, the very existence of this lady has been forgotten; but it has been known where want and suffering implored relief, and amid the circle in which she moved, her name was never uttered without a feeling of respect and reverence. In the full possession of her faculties, peaceful, prepared and happy, she is now, we understand, awaiting from hour to hour the summons that shall call her to rejoin that companion of her youth over whose cold form the tears of a whole nation were mingled with her own.

Among the many institutions which we have in this city, none stands more prominent than the Orphan Society. There are two of its founders still living—the lady of whom we have been speaking, and the venerable Mrs. Bethune; the latter now enjoying a green old age, as active as she was a quarter of a century ago, attending to her orphans six days in the week, and on the Sabbath, at her own residence, performing the duties of a Sunday School teacher. She too is waiting the hour when it shall be said, "well done, good and faithful servant."

English Ships of War.

Perhaps our readers are not aware of the superiority of English ships of war, over American Naval vessels of the same class. The case was directly the reverse during the last war. The inferiority of our own ships was established by the officers of the United States Ship Decatur, and the British brig of war Grecian, recently exchanging visits in Rio Janeiro. These vessels are of the same size, the Decatur mounting fourteen 32 pound carronades, and two long eighteens, the Grecian mounting ten 32 pound carronades, four Paixhan's guns to throw horizontal shells, and two long eighteens. Commodore Ridgely acknowledged the Grecian to be superior to the Decatur in every particular, she having more than ample room for the berthing of her men, greater height, and more beam between decks, and in every way more commodious; together with the advantage of being able to sail round the Decatur, at least, once in every two miles distance! It will be recollected the Decatur is one of the new experiment sloops, and would have been of the same armament of the Grecian, except for the general adoption of the bomb-cannon in the British navy, which, shame to our government, is not more in use in our own. The Grecian is one of the models of Symonds, and has become a terror to slavers on the coast.

Latest Foreign News.

City News.

Congressional News.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &C.

[illegible] $2 if paid in advance; $1,25 in advance [illegible]

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Other letters will not be taken from the Post office unless the postage is paid.

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Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give names and time paid for.

Any person forwarding Ten Dollars current, free of postage, in advance, will be entitled to six copies.

Removals must always state the Post office *removed from*, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

Travelling Agents.

☞ JOHN H. THOMPSON, Esq. of Wheeling, Va. has been appointed agent for the Saturday Evening Post and Graham's Magazine in the place of R. J. Garwood, deceased. Subscribers at that place, and those wishing to subscribe for either periodical will be kind enough to call on him.

☞ I. E. JAMES is our general travelling agent, assisted by O. H. P. Stem and Seth T. Brooks. Subscribers and local agents upon whom they may call will oblige us by settling with them.

☞ WM. MCLEAY is agent for the Post and Magazine at Fayetteville, N. C. Subscribers at said place will oblige us by paying him their subscriptions.

☞ C. W. JAMES, of Cincinnati, Ohio, our old agent is still authorized to collect and receive new subscribers in the States of Ohio and Indiana, assisted by H. M. Lewis and M. Meeker.

☞ D. A. BULKLEY, of Jacksonville, Ill. is the agent for the Saturday Evening Post and Graham's Magazine all representations by others to the contrary notwithstanding. We cordially recommend him.

☞ S. G. EASTON and I. F. EASTON for Illinois, Missouri, Arkansas, Iowa and Wisconsin.

☞ S. H. STEVENSON and JOHN F. JOHNSON for Kentucky.

☞ W. A. PIERCE, for Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

☞ J. IVISON, Jr. Auburn, New York, is duly authorised to receive monies due for Saturday Evening Post and Graham's Magazine.

☞ ALANSON BILLINGS, Esq. is our agent for Tennessee.

☞ WM. H. TUTT, Esq. of Versailles, Ky. is our agent, vice JOHN ABERDEEN, Esq. resigned.

☞ L. TOMKINS for the New England States. Subscribers who may be waited upon by the above gentlemen, will please liquidate their accounts at once. tf

To Correspondents.

"I LOVE THE STARRY NIGHT," is on file. The request of our correspondent shall be again attended to.

The pamphlet referred to by "P. G. H," we have not seen. If we obtain it his request shall be attended to, provided our space will allow.

"M. H.'s" solutions have been received. Many thanks.

"REMEMBER ME," if possible, next week.

The lines by "S. H. T." are given out for insertion.

Financial Record.

SALES OF STOCKS.

By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers, for the week ending Thursday.

			price sold for.	par.
1405	shares	United States Bank,	23½a27	100
603	do.	Girard Bank,	29¾a31	50
175	do.	Vicksburg Bank,	6¼a6½	100
6	do.	Far. & Mec. Bank,	49½	50
4	do.	Philadelphia Bank,	87a89	100
4	do.	North America Bank,	352a354	400
1	do.	Commercial Bank,	50	50
453	do.	Phil. Wil. & Balt. R. R.	35¼a37	50
104	do.	Lehigh Coal & Nav. Co.	20¼a21½	50
55	do.	Reading RR.	20	
50	do.	Washington Insurance Co.	7a7½	
8	do.	Schuylkill Navigation Co.	50	100

SPECIE PAYING BANKS.—All the Pittsburg Banks, with the exception of the United States Branch, are at this time redeeming their liabilities in gold and silver. The Wilkesbarre Bank, Luzerne county, and the Farmers' and Drovers' Bank at Waynesburg, Fayette county, are it is said on the same footing.

BANKS OF OHIO.—The twenty-six Banks of Ohio have an aggregate capital of $8,103,243; circulation of $3,584,341; and specie, $1,052,767. The new State Bank will increase the Banking capital by three or four millions.

BANKS OF DELAWARE.—The Legislature of Delaware have suspended the penalty of 12 per cent. interest on the notes of the State Banks not paid in specie.

VIRGINIA BANKS.—The Winchester (Va.) Banks have come to a resolution that it is expedient to suspend specie payments.

Political Intelligence.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate.

LAND OFFICERS.—John J. Edmonson, Register at Pontotoc, Mi., vice Robert Tonnin, whose commission will expire March 2, 1841.

John S. Horner, re-appointed Register at Green Bay, Wisconsin Territory, from March 1, 1841, when his present commission will expire.

William Dowsing, re-appointed Register at Columbus, Mi. from March 2, 1841, when his present commission will expire.

Amory Edwards to be Consul of the United States at Buenos Ayres, in the place of Alfred M. Slade, deceased. John L. Wilson to be Attorney of the United States for the Western District of Florida, in the place of James T. Archer, resigned. James H. Relfe to be Marshal of the United States for the district of Missouri, re-appointed.

Custom House Officer.—Stephen W. Eaton, Surveyor and Inspector of the revenue at Portland, Me. vice R. H. Greene, deceased.

Collectors Re-appointed.—George Hudson, Snow Hill, Md.; Wm. Maxwell, Sunbury, Ga.; Lewis H. Marsteller, Wilmington, N. C.; George W. Charles, Camden, N. C.

KENTUCKY SENATOR.—Last Tuesday was the day fixed upon by the Legislature of Kentucky to elect an U. S. Senator in place of the Hon. J. J. Crittenden, resigned. The candidates were Governors Metcalfe, Morehead, and Wickliffe, and Judge Buckner, and Mr. Calhoon, of the House.

CONTESTED ELECTION.—The contested election in the Virginia Legislature from the county of Louisa, has been referred back to the people. A writ of election was issued by the Speaker, which fixed the special election for Thursday, (the 25th.)

VIRGINIA SENATOR.—Both branches of the Legislature of Virginia have at length agreed to proceed on the 3d March to the election of a Senator of the United States, to succeed Mr. Roane, whose term expires with the present Congress.

MASSACHUSETTS SENATOR.—The Whig members of the Legislature of Massachusetts have nominated Rufus Choate, of Boston, as a candidate for the United States Senate, to succeed the Hon. Daniel Webster. He will of course be elected.

NEW JERSEY SENATOR.—Jacob W. Miller, Whig, was elected by the Legislature of New Jersey, on Friday last, to succeed the Hon. Garret D. Wall in the United States Senate, after the 4th of March next.

NATURALIZATION.—A bill recently passed the House of Representatives of Louisiana, requiring a residence of twenty-one consecutive years to entitle a foreigner to become a citizen of that State.

STATE TAXATION.—The Maryland Legislature has before it a bill providing for a general valuation and assessment of property in the State, for the purpose of providing a tax to pay the State debts.

ALABAMA.—Mr. Fitzpatrick has been nominated by the Democrats as a candidate for Governor in Alabama. The Federalists have nominated the Hon. A. F. Hopkins.

FOREIGN APPOINTMENTS.—Mr. Wise, it is said, is to receive an appointment to a foreign embassy. Gen. Combs, of Ky., is spoken of as Minister to Mexico.

ELECTIONS IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The election of State Officers and Members of Congress, in New Hampshire, takes place on the 9th of March.

VETO.—Governor McNutt has vetoed the bill passed by both houses of the Legislature of Mississippi, pledging the State to redeem its bonds.

ACCEPTED IT.—Mr. Badger, of North Carolina, has accepted the offer of the post of Secretary of the Navy under the new administration.

ATLANTIC STEAMERS.—Several citizens of New York have proposed to build four large steamers of 2500 tons each, to [illegible] between that city and Liverpool, [illegible] to be purchased by the Government [illegible] requested [illegible] by both parties.—[illegible] to the proposition, two of the vessels will be ready in May 1842; the other two in 1843.

FIENDISH CRUELTY.—A brute in human form rode a horse into the middle of a bonfire at Chew's Landing, N. J., on the night of the 22d inst., and kept him standing there until the animal's legs were shockingly burned. He afterwards dismounted and cut the horse's throat, because it would not stand quietly in its tortures! Such a villain deserves a dungeon for life.

BURNED TO DEATH.—The dwelling house of Robt. Miller, near Cattail, New Jersey, was burned last Wednesday, and a young woman perished in the flames.

General News.

MORE BRITISH OUTRAGES.—The steam ship Natchez arrived at New Orleans on the 5th instant, from Havana, having news to the 1st inst. Just before she left a brig arrived from Gallivas, on the coast of Africa bringing intelligence of an outrage on a couple of factories at that place by a British man-of-war. One of them was owned by Don Pedro Blanco and the other by Don Pedro Martinez, and were the most extensive at that place. The man-of-war's crew was sent ashore—goods to the amount of $500,000 were destroyed, and no less than 1,500 negroes employed about them made their escape. This news created a great excitement at Havana.

CHILD BURNED TO DEATH.—A daughter of Mr. Joseph Proctor, Jr. of Gloucester, Mass., about seven years old, was left on Sunday last with an elder sister in a room where there was a cooking stove, the doors of which were open. In reaching across the stove her apron caught fire, and her sister ran to a neighboring house for assistance. Before it could be obtained, the child was literally roasted alive! She survived but about 20 hours.

THE BROKER'S BILL.—The Act before the House, licensing *brokers*, provides that a premium shall be paid by them for the granting of commissions by the County Treasurers, to extend one year, and in case of death, to be continued to legal representatives; there are penalties for carrying on brokerage without license; the Act to take effect after the first of May next.

PROTECTION TO SETTLERS.—A bill has passed the Legislature of Alabama, providing: "That in addition to the property now allowed by law, from executions, there shall be exempted from execution upon all debts hereafter to be contracted, for the use of every family in this State, forty acres of land, which shall be and endure to the use and benefit of settled and permanent families."

INFATUATION.—A religious maniac, named Joseph Ackland, was committed to prison in New York, for resisting and assaulting the Coroner on Wednesday last. Ackland was laboring under the delusion that he could resuscitate his child which had just died, and in his phrenzy beat off the officer who came to hold an inquest over it. He is a Mormon.

YUCATAN AND VERA CRUZ.—Letters received in New Orleans from Yucatan, of the 8th ult., announce that a squadron, consisting of four armed vessels, two brigs and two schooners, sailed from there on the 5th, to blockade the ports of Vera Cruz and Tampico, and to adopt the same policy as Texas in regard to their navy.

TEN THOUSAND A YEAR.—This excellent novel which was attributed to the able author of the "Diary of a late London Physician," is now positively asserted to be the production of a son of Sir James Murray, of Merrion square, Dublin. Mr. Murray is a young lawyer who writes for fame, not money.

ANOTHER FLOOD.—On the 6th inst., the Cumberland river, at Nashville, rose so high that much of the city, was under water, filling the basement stories of the houses. The Sulphur Spring neighborhood was also inundated, and the water had reached the second stories of the houses.

NAVAL PROMOTIONS.—The names of forty-four passed midshipmen have been sent to the Senate of the United States for promotion to Lieutenants. Also thirty Lieutenants for promotion to Commanders, and, if the old ratio is observed, ten Commanders will be promoted to Post Captains.

PATRIOTS LIBERATED.—Mr. Celestin Beausoliel, who has been confined in jail at Montreal for the last two years, and has been tried on several charges of high treason, was restored to his friends a few days ago, on common bail. Capt. Jalbert was also expected to be liberated shortly.

FORMER CIVILIZATION.—Texas dates to the 30th state that the remains of a large village have been found in Sabine county, about 17 miles east of San Augustine. The ruins consist chiefly of the stone foundations of houses arranged along a street of more than a mile in length.

MUNIFICENT DONATIONS.—It is stated that the late William Bartlett, Esq., of Newburyport, Mass., has bequeathed fifty thousand dollars to the Theological Seminary at Andover, making more than two hundred thousand dollars as the total amount of his donations to that institution.

PRINTER DROWNED.—A printer nicknamed Major Baily was drowned in the Washington Canal on the 9th instant. The water was not more than two feet deep where he was taken out. As he was a bad *type* it is supposed he fell into the canal while intoxicated.

SHIPWRECK.—The schooner Julia Warden was capsized on the 12th inst shortly after sailing from Charleston. Capt. Barker and a slave were drowned, another of the crew was taken from the wreck the next morning, almost exhausted.

BREACH OF MAIL LAWS.—About fifty suits have been commenced in New York, against persons who have incurred the penalty for writing on the margin of newspapers sent to their friends by mail. The fine for each offence is $10.

LONDON COFFEE SHOPS.—These establishments have become exceedingly popular lately. One of them kept by a man named Pamphilon is visited, on an average, by 1500 persons daily, who pay three cents a cup for the coffee.

STEAMBOAT SUNK.—The New Orleans Picayune of the 9th instant says that the steamboat Wilmington is sunk at Satartia. She was freighted with cotton, a part of which, it is thought, will be saved. The boat will be a total loss.

MARRIED.—A gentleman in a stage, amid a fire of words kept up by two ladies, was asked if their conversation did not make his head ache—"No, madam," said he, "I have been *married twenty eight years*."

MORE LIGHTHOUSES.—The shipmasters of New Orleans have petitioned Congress for a Lighthouse on the Berry Islands, north of Cuba, for one upon Orange Keys, and a Lightboat on the Bahama Banks.

CONVICTED.—Charles Stevens was convicted of manslaughter in New York on Wednesday, for killing Jane Stevens, on the night of the 22d of November last, by brutally beating her until she died.

PROVINCE OF CANADA.—Writs for the election of Members to serve in the House of Assembly of the Province of Canada will be issued in a short time, and the elections will, forthwith take place.

COLD WEATHER.—On Sunday, the 25th ult., the thermometer at Madison, Wisconsin, was 30 degrees below zero. On the same day, at Fort Winnebago, the mercury sunk to 36 degrees below zero.

THE NEW JERSEY PILOTS are said within seventeen months of their operations, to have safely piloted 2,738 vessels, being unfortunate with one only, which got aground for a few hours.

MUTINEERS.—Three of the crew of the brig Uxor of Stonington, have been sent home, by the American Consul at the Cape of Good Hope, to take their trial for mutiny.

SEAMEN.—Several vessels are now detained at Boston for want of crews, seamen being scarce. $18 and 20 per month have been offered for voyages to Southern ports.

SINGULAR DEATH.—A man named John Sattel, while at work a few days since at Worcester, Mass., in grinding a scythe, was killed by the splitting of the stone.

NAVAL CHANGES.—It is stated that Com. Downes has been detached from the command of the Charlestown Navy Yard, to be succeeded by Com. Read.

STEAMBOAT LOST.—The steamboat Peoria, on her passage from St. Louis to New Orleans, was recently lost by running on a snag. She was insured.

BLOWN UP.—A powder mill, six miles from Baltimore, was blown up on Thursday morning. We have not learned that any lives were lost.

PAY OF CONGRESS.—The pay of Congress members every month is stated to amount to the sum of $71,040, or $2368 every day.

PROSELYTES.—It is reported that many of the Jews residing at Constantinople have lately been converted to Christianity.

DEAR AND DIRTY.—It costs $160,000 per annum to sweep the streets of New York and yet they are always dirty.

EARTHQUAKES.—Two or three shocks of an earthquake were felt at Corning, Steuben Co., N. Y. a few nights ago.

HEAVY LOSS.—It is said that John Jacob Astor has lost a million of dollars by the decline of U. States Bank stock.

WOOD AND COAL.—Oak wood is selling at Baltimore at $6.50 per cord, and coal at $10 per ton.

MARRIAGE.—A Western editor heads his marriage notices *feats of the ring!*

FLOUR is sold at Richmond, Va., at $4.50 a barrel.

ANOTHER HORRIBLE MURDER.—We learn from the St. Louis Republican, of the 9th inst. that a most brutal murder was committed near Perryville, Missouri, on the 30th ult. by one James Layton, on the person of his wife. Without any known cause or provocation, the murderer is said to have beaten his victim to death with clubs, immediately upon his return home at night. He then took his five children near to the house of his wife's father, and told them they must sleep there that night, and left them. The eldest boy told his grand father the particulars of the horrid occurrence, when several of the family repaired to Layton's house, and found the mangled remains of his wife. A number of persons started in pursuit of the murderer, and it is said succeeded in arresting him in Wayne county, Mo. He is a strictly temperate man.

SINGULAR RECOVERY OF MONEY.—We stated a short time since that a young man, named James Gardner, had been convicted in Boston of stealing $1794 from Mrs. Ruth Wheeler, a female Physician of whom he was learning the mysteries of the art. On Tuesday evening last, a servant in the house of Dr. Shattuck, residing in Staniford street, picked up a bundle in the yard containing $1400 of the missing money, and a note stating that Gardner was innocent of the theft. This fact was immediately made known to the court, and the money handed to the Sheriff. A mystery hangs over this occurrence; but it may be that Gardner is wholly guiltless of any participation in it.

TROUBLES IN CANADA.—The Buffalo Republican of the 17th inst. says a report was then current in that city, that Col. John Prince, of Sandwich, U. C., whose ultra loyalty during the troubles with the Patriots led him to the most cruel acts of tyranny, and rendered him extremely obnoxious to a large portion, if not a majority of the people of that Province, has been assassinated. His dwelling and all his other buildings, with the whole of their contents, were burnt. This may prove but the commencement of another revolution in the Province.

DISTRESSING.—A poor woman who had just ventured out of the city Hospital, New York, where she had been confined for five months by a broken leg, fell down in Cross street on Saturday morning, and shortly after gave birth to a child, which only lived a few hours. She was in search of her husband, a tailor by trade and a drunken scamp by inclination, who had deserted her since her accident. She was again taken to the Hospital, where she now lies in a dangerous state.

CANADA MILITARY FORCE.—The *Detroit Advertiser* states that there are 20,000 regulars in Canada, and that in addition, each regiment of militia is required to have two flank companies in constant readiness. As there are 113 regiments in the Upper Province, this will give 16,000 men. A force of 36,000 would thus be called into the field at a moment's notice.

THE STRANGE DISEASE.—The Knoxville Register of the 6th inst. says that the fatal epidemic which lately made its appearance in West Tennessee, is gradually extending itself and has created much alarm in the vicinity of Henry county. It is supposed by some to be the disease known several years since in that section of country as the "Cold Plague."

SHOCKING MURDER.—Mrs. Bean, wife of Richard Bean, of Brentwood, N. H., was found dead and shockingly bruised, near the door of the house where they resided, on Monday morning, supposed to have been murdered by her husband, whose habits have been very intemperate and abusive. Bean pleaded ignorance of the murder.

CONVICTION OF VARINA.—Mathias Varina, who made a most brutal assault on Capt. Brown, in December last, was convicted in the Boston City Court on Wednesday last, of the assault and battery with intent to kill. Capt Brown was present at the trial, but is still feeble from the wounds inflicted on him. He will be disabled for life.

HUNG HERSELF.—Mrs. Elizabeth A. Burt, on the 31st ult. committed suicide at the residence of her brother-in-law, Mr. Darius Bates, at Pittsfield, Ill. by hanging herself with a handkerchief. She was laboring under a fit of insanity at the time. She recently, with her husband and family, had removed from Pittsfield, Mass.

LOAFER ON FIRE.—A lady in Baltimore the other day found a loafer under the steps of her house, whose clothes were on fire, and he too drunk to help himself. The lady very kindly "put him out" with a bucket of water. It is to be hoped he will preserve a grateful remembrance of his friends—the lady and the water.

MERITORIOUS.—An invalid, laboring under temporary insanity, jumped off the wharf at Boston on Wednesday, and refused every effort made to save him, when a young man named George S. Fogg, leaped into the water and fastened a rope to the sick man's body, by which he was drawn out.

FIRE IN NEW YORK.—About 11 o'clock, on Saturday night, a fire broke out in Stanton street, near Sheriff, which completely destroyed two dwelling houses, and materially injured the adjoining buildings. The names of the sufferers are not given.

DEATH BY OIL OF VITRIOL.—The colored woman, named Hager Kingsland, of New York, on whom oil of vitriol was thrown, a few days since, by a colored man, named Edward Olney, died of the injury received on Friday evening. Olney is in prison.

OUR NAVY.—According to a statement recently published, there are materials in the various Navy Yards of the United States, sufficient to build 26 ships of the line, 40 frigates and a number of steamers.

A YOUNG GIANT.—A child from Keene Co., N. H., has been taken to the Boston Museum for exhibition, who must certainly be a *great* curiosity. She is only seven years old and weighs three times as much as her mamma.

SMALL NOTES.—The House of Representatives of Maryland on Wednesday last, finally passed a bill, forbidding the issue of small notes by the Corporations of that State, excepting those authorized by their charters to do so.

FUGITIVE NEGROES.—The Legislature of Indiana has passed a law giving to runaway slaves, or fugitive negroes, the privilege of *trial by jury*. It is thought that the Governor will approve the law.

NOT DEAD.—The reported murder of W. P. McNamee, by Cook, in Van Buren county, Ark., has been contradicted on good authority. He was wounded by Cook, but is now recovering.

GAS EXPLOSION.—One of the gas pipes of a lamp at the corner of Fulton street and Broadway, New York, exploded and took fire on Sunday evening, and came near injuring several persons standing by.

CANADA STEAM FRIGATE.—The Sackett's Harbor Journal states, that a steam frigate of one thousand tons burthen is under contract to be built for the Colonial Government, at Kingston, Canada.

REWARD OFFERED.—The Governor of Missouri has offered a reward of $200, for the apprehension of James Layton, who murdered his wife near Perryville in that State, in January last.

SPECIAL MISSION.—A rumor is afloat that Mr. Clay is to be despatched forthwith to London on a Special Mission to open negotiations for the final adjustment of our difficulties with England.

SHOCKING.—Five negro children were burned to death in Chesterfield, Va., a few nights ago, having been locked up in the house and left by their parents only a short time previous.

OUR POPULATION.—It is estimated that in forty-two years more, a century from the achievement of our national independence, our population will not vary much from *fifty millions*.

STATE DEBTS.—The debts owed by the several states is said to amount to the sum of $200,000,000! The annual interest at the rate of 6 per cent. amounts to $12,000,000!

CATHOLIC TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT.—At St. Mary's Church, Boston, last Sunday week, Dr. O'Flaherty administered the Temperance Pledge to over eight hundred persons.

KILLED BY A WATCHMAN.—A man who received a severe blow from a watchman in Portland, Me., in a scuffle about ten days ago, has since died of the wound.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A young man, named Gifford, of Dartmouth, Mass., was killed on Wednesday last, by the bursting of his gun, while out in pursuit of game.

AN INTELLIGENCE SOCIETY for the benefit of Irish emigrants has been formed in New York, by benevolent gentlemen without distinction in religion or politics.

FLAG CAPTAIN.—Captain McCauley will be the Flag Captain of the Delaware, destined for the Mediterranean station, commanded by Com. Morris.

THE BROOKLYN MURDER.—William H. Stokes, recently arrested as a participant in the Brooklyn murder, has been honorably discharged.

FIRE IN PORTSMOUTH.—Several wooden houses were destroyed by fire in Portsmouth, Va., on Wednesday night last.

A MACHINE FOR SETTING TYPE.—The Baltimore Clipper, speaking of a machine invented by John D. Hitt, of that city, for setting and distributing type, says the principle is plausible, but doubts the utility of the machine. "The idea forcibly struck us that, admitting it to operate, it would perform less work than a single printer, and at the same time be probably twice or three times the expense. The peculiar feature of the invention consists in a horizontal wheel, the diameter of which may be extended to one, three or five feet. On this wheel is distributed in small grooves the fount of type, each kind of letter by itself, set in a perpendicular position. Extending from the said wheel are a number of keys similar to those of an organ or piano, which upon being touched with the finger immediately stops the rotary motion of the wheel, carrying round with it the type, and puts in operation a small piston which strikes upon the end of the specified letter designed for use, thereby placing it in, what is called by printers, the stick.—This stick is also caused to move in such manner as to receive the wonted letter." The machine is designed to work by steam. Hadn't somebody better invent a steam editor?

A BANDITTI.—A numerous gang of thieves was recently fallen on by the police of the town of Manchester, Ontario county, N. Y., which have for a long time been committing depredations upon the people of the adjacent country to enormous extent, and shielded themselves from justice by visiting every one who made an attempt to expose them, with some signal vengeance.

Fourteen of them were arrested at one haul, large amounts of stolen property found, and arrests were still made of people before unsuspected.

WOMAN'S BRAVERY.—Some chaps at Darlington, U. C. made an attempt, about a week since, to recapture some Tobacco from Col. Reid, which had been left with him for safe keeping. The fellows had their faces blackened and in the absence of the Colonel boldly entered the house and demanded the Tobacco, but a musket, in the hands of a Scotch woman, a second edition of Helen McGregor, soon made them decamp without the weed.

CRITICISM EXTRA.—One of our city papers speaking of Seguin, the vocalist, observed lately, "This gentleman sings well and has a fine voice, *much spoiled, however, by taking snuff*."

Rather close criticism to be sure, but speaking of the same vocalist, the New York Mercury says an English paper once observed, "Mr. Seguin has a splendid organ, rich, full and melodious, *but he should cut his hair*."

FIRES IN NEW YORK.—A man named McGuire was burned to death at the fire in Staunton street, N. Y., on Saturday evening last. The same night the dwelling house of Dennis Kane, No. 72 Cherry street was burned down. It was supposed to have been set on fire by the occupant, who is now in jail to answer the charge.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—John Y. Barclay, Esq. of Greensburg, Westmoreland county, was thrown from his horse on the 17th instant, and so much injured that he died in a few hours. He was a prominent member of the Bar, and was a delegate to the Convention which formed the present Constitution of the State.

JAMES G. BROOKS.—The Albany Evening Journal of Saturday, says that James G. Brooks, Esq. extensively known in early life as a poet, and for the last fifteen years as the editor of different newspapers, after a long illness, died this morning. His remains were conveyed to Troy for interment on Monday.

DISCHARGED FROM CUSTODY.—The woman who was lately committed, on a charge of three murders, at Rochester, New York, has been discharged, the accusation—made by her own daughter—proving entirely false. She is the widow of Durfee who was killed on board the Caroline.

A THIEF DROWNED.—Two negro boys were surprised on Saturday night, in the act of pillaging a schooner lying at Coentis' Slip, New York, and, in attempting to escape, one of them fell overboard and was drowned. The other was captured and consigned to the "tombs."

THE MAINE TERRITORY.—Notwithstanding the recent warlike movements in the Legislature of Maine, the Land Agent is about to withdraw his "civil posse," and leave a single agent to look after the trespassers. The garrison of Fort Fairfield are also to be withdrawn and disbanded.

THROWN FROM A SLEIGH.—The Troy Whig says—A young lady of Petersburgh, in this county, while riding to church in company with several others, on Tuesday last, was thrown from the sleigh against a pike fence, and injured so severely that she died soon after.

TROOPS FOR FLORIDA.—One hundred and twenty recruits, under the command of Lieut. Mock, U. S. A., arrived below Savannah on Saturday, the 13th inst., in the ship Gaston, Capt. Chadwick, and embarked on Sunday for Florida, in the steamer Isis, Capt. Pitcher.

THE BARRY CASE.—Judge Oakley, of the Supreme Court of New York, has confirmed the decision of Judge Inglis, denying the claim of Mr. Barry to the custody of his infant children. The case was somewhat similar to that of Mr. D'Hautville in this city.

COST OF TEMPER.—Olef Swedenstemed recovered $500 damages of Matthew Rowe, in New York, on Friday last, for striking him on the head with a bung starter, by which he was badly wounded, and rendered insane and deaf for a part of two months.

SERIOUS FIRE.—On Saturday last, a fire occurred in Chestertown, Md., which consumed several houses. Five or six horses, and several head of cattle, were burned, and much household furniture. The fire was supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

THE PROSPECT BRIGHTENS.—On the 1st inst. 206 Indians were shipped from Tampa Bay. They were coming in daily at last advices. About 202 were then at different posts waiting to be shipped. This looks like a termination of the Florida war.

KICKED OVERBOARD.—Mr. Goodwane, the writing master, was recently kicked overboard from the steamer Raritan, by his horse, about an hundred miles above New Orleans, but was saved by the Pilot and a young man named Gainsford.

THE NIAGARA HOAX.—T. L. Nichols, late of the Buffalonian, is now said to be the author of the Niagara Hoax. If he be, we are surprised that he should have made so many mistakes in the localities of the joke.

NAVAL.—The U. S. ship Delaware is nearly ready for service and only waits the reception of four Paixhan cannon. She is at Norfolk. These Paixhan guns are the most destructive engines of modern warfare.

NOT ROBBED.—The Onondaga Standard intimates in rather strong terms, that Mr. Arnold, a merchant, lately robbed of $11,000 near Albany N. Y. robbed himself. He wears a suspicious name, certainly.

BURIED IN THE SNOW.—An intemperate man, named John Kelsey, of Salisbury, Conn., was recently found dead in a field, with a rum jug near his head, having been buried in the snow fourteen days.

A GRAND REWARD.—The Legislature of Kentucky have passed a resolution offering a reward of $3,000 for the discovery of the cause of the *milk sickness* in cows, at any time within five years.

INCREASE.—By the report of the Assessors of Massachusetts, it appears that the wealth of that State has been increased one hundred millions of dollars, during the last ten years.

BISHOP OF NANCY.—This distinguished Father in the Catholic church has been preaching in Quebec to crowded audiences, and intends visiting New York and Philadelphia soon.

THE MAMMOTH OUT-MAMMOTHED.—The Skeleton of the *Missourium*, (in comparison with which, the *Mammoth* was a pigmy,) has arrived at New Orleans for exhibition.

TEA.—In 1840, 254,000 chests of tea were shipped from Canton to the United States. The present stock of tea, including cargoes of vessels expected, is 72,000 chests.

TELEGRAPHS.—Mons. Gomon, an inventor of a new system of telegraphs, is now treating with government for the establishment of a line of telegraphs in this country.

RUMORS OF WAR.—It was reported in Bath, Me., on the 16th inst., that the British had taken Fort Fairfield, but it was not believed.

SQUALLS AHEAD.—A letter received on Tuesday from Upper Canada, states that every third man is raised for active military service.

THE NIAGARA HOAX.—The N. Y. Sun says, the Niagara hoax emanated from the office of the Journal of Commerce.

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL OF CANADA is in very ill health and scarcely able to attend to official business.

WHOLESOME.—The new Penal Code of Alabama makes death by duelling murder in the first degree.

SHIPWRECK, LOSS OF LIFE, &c.—The schooner Henry, at New Orleans from Labacca Bay, reports that a small schooner called the Wave, loaded with merchandize for Galveston, dragged from her anchors over Cone's Point Shoals, and sunk in eight feet water. The captain, Mr. Bray, and crew, and a Mr. Jenkins, all perished. When the weather moderated, the schooner was got up, and the body of Mr. Jenkins found in the hold. Mr. Robert Davis, a merchant of San Antonio, was robbed and murdered on the 22d ult., near the Rio Coletto. A Mr. Diego Taylor, a merchant of Victoria, had also been murdered by his partner, Wm. Patterson. The latter had been arrested, and was in prison to await his trial. The weather had been so excessively cold on the coast, that nearly all the cattle had died.

THE LEARNED BLACKSMITH.—Mr. Burritt, a blacksmith of Northampton, Mass. recently delivered a lecture before the Lyceum of that town, which astonished, as well as delighted, all who heard it, by the beauty of its composition. Mr. B. is but 32 years of age; works regularly at his trade and has acquired, without a teacher, an intimate knowledge of more than fifty different languages. He is a shining proof of the value of industry and time.

STEAMBOAT DISASTER.—The United States steamer Newbern, Capt. McNulty, with a cargo of government stores, struck a snag in coming out from Savannah on the night of the 16th inst., and had to be run on shore on the Garden Banks to save her from sinking. The deck load, consisting of Hay, Iron, &c., was taken off by the steamer Gen. Clinch, Capt. Brooks, but the cargo in the hold will be much damaged.

A JUDGE SUING FOR HIS PAY.—The Hon. James Lynch, one of the Associate Judges of the General Sessions of New York, has commenced an action in the Supreme Court, against the city, for two quarters' salary, amounting to $1,000, which the Corporation cannot or would not pay. This looks bad for the Gothamites.

THE NORTHERN FRONTIER.—The people of Niagara are becoming apprehensive of a rupture with their friends "over the border," and are taking active measures to put themselves in an attitude of defence. They ask Congress to erect an arsenal at Pekin, in their county.

A FAMILY AT ONCE.—A Mrs. Collins, of Lancaster county, Pa., has recently become the mother of four children, all of whom, with the mother, were doing well at the last dates.

MATHIAS VARINA, convicted of a murderous assault on Capt Brown, of Boston, has been sentenced to seven years imprisonment at hard labor.

SICK HEAD-ACHE.—It should be remembered that Sick Head-Ache, in all cases, proceeds from a disordered stomach, and a corrupt state of the blood.

The Indian Vegetable Pills are a certain cure for every description of Head-ache, because they cleanse the body from those morbid humors, which, if confined to the stomach, are the cause of nausea and sickness, want of appetite, disagreeable taste in the mouth, bad breath, wasting of the gums, decayed teeth, and many other distressing complaints; and when taken into the circulation, and thrown upon the various parts of the body, give rise to every malady incident to man. Four or five of said Indian Vegetable Pills taken once in twenty-four hours, *will in a short time carry off the most obstinate attack of Sick Head-ache*; at the same time the digestive organs will be restored to a healthy tone, and the blood so completely purified, that SICK HEAD-ACHE, or disease in any form, will be in a manner impossible.

☞ OBSERVE.—The Indian Vegetable Pills are for sale at the General Depot, 169 Race Street, Philadelphia. feb 27—1t

Health Office, February 20, 1841.

INTERMENTS

In the City of Philadelphia, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, Penn Township, and Kensington. From the 13th to the 20th February.

DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.	DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.
Apoplexy,	2	0	Brought over,	25	22
Cancer,	1	0	Hæmorrhage,	1	0
——Stomach,	1	0	Inflammation of Brain,	0	1
Croup,	0	4	——Bronchi,	1	0
Congestion of the Brain,	0	1	——Lungs,	3	5
Consumption of the Lungs,	15	2	——Bowels,	1	3
Contusion,	1	0	——Kidneys,	1	1
Convulsions,	0	5	——Breast,	1	0
Dyspepsia,	1	0	Marasmus,	1	1
Diarrhœa,	1	0	Measles,	1	0
Dropsy,	1	0	Mania a Potu,	1	0
——Abdominal,	0	1	Old Age,	2	0
——Head,	0	3	Palsy,	1	0
Dysentery,	1	0	Pneumothorax,	1	0
Debility,	0	2	Scrofula,	0	1
Erysipelas,	1	0	Small Pox,	2	1
Effusion on the Brain,	0	1	Still Born,	0	10
Fever, Scarlet,	0	2	Ulcers,	1	0
Hernia,	0	1	Ulcerated Sore Throat,	0	2
			Unknown,	2	0
Carried over,	25	22	Total,	98—42	56

Of the above there were 4 from the almshouse, 1 from the country, and 15 people of color, which are included in the total amount.

By order of the Board of Health,
SAMUEL F. MARKS, Clerk.

State of the Thermometer.

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
Feb. 14,	20	26	26
15,	17	23	24
16,	23	31	34
17,	33	38	39
18,	28	30	35
19,	31	35	40
20,	30	38	46

Retail Prices in Market.

Venison, per lb.	10a15	Figs, whole,	$1a$1½
Terrapins, half doz.	75a$3	Fresh Tripe, per lb.	4a 6
Pigs' Feet, set,	10a12½	Mince Meat, jar,	$1
Beef, best, per lb.	10a12½	Souse Cheese, lb.	9a10
" middling,	6a 8	Dried Plums, qt.	15a20
" Corned,	7a 9	Sausages, stuffed lb.	11a12½
Veal,	6a 9	Sausage meat,	10a11
Mutton,	5a 7	Potatoes, peck,	18a20
Pork, fresh, per lb.	6a 8	Apples, "	25a40
" pickled, "	8a 9	Parsnips, qr peck,	3a 4
Hams, Jersey, new,	6a 8	Pickles, per 100,	35a40
" Cured,	12a13	Beets, bunch,	3a 4
Dried Beef, "	11a12½	Carrots, "	2a 3
Beef's Tongue,	50a62½	Cabbage, head,	3a 8
Sheep Tongues, doz.	18a25	Lettuce, "	1a 2
Butter, lb.	18a23	Turnips, peck,	15a18
Lard, "	10a12½	Onions, rope,	5a 7
Cheese, "	6a12½	Sweet Potatoes, ¼ pk	12a16
Eggs, per doz.	18a20	Dried Cherries, qt.	5a 6
Chickens, pair,	50a75	Lima Beans,	12½
Pheasants, pair,	75a87½	Celery, bunch,	3a 6
Quails, each,	10a12½	Dried Peaches, ¼ pk	20a25
Turkeys,	75a$1½	" Whortleberries,	12a15
Picked Robins,	62a75	Cranberries, qt.	8a10
Pigeons, pair	20a25	Dried Apples, ¼ pk.	20a25
Salmon, pickled, lb.	15	Indian Meal, ¼ peck,	10a12½
" dry, lb.	25	Rye Flour, qr cwt.	44a50
Flounders, fresh, lb.	7a 8	Wheat " "	81a87½
Perch, string,	10a20	Buckwheat, "	62a68¾
Pickled Cod, lb.	5	Pumpkins,	3a 6
Rock, "	15a25	Chesnuts, per qt.	10a12½
Ducks, pair,	62a75	Walnuts, peck,	25a30
Geese,	50a75	Shellbarks, per qt.	5a 6
Guinea Fowls, pair,	37a50	Hominy,	8a10
Rabbits,	12a15	Horseradish, root,	2a 3

The market has been better attended this week than for some weeks previously, and prices generally gave way a little. The display of fine Beef has been unusual, and the supply of Fish, Game, &c. fully equal to the demand.—*Public Ledger.*

Review of the Philadelphia Market for the week.

BARK—Quercitron commands $32 per ton for first quality.

COFFEE—Market very quiet.

COTTON—Sales limited and prices steady.

FLOUR AND MEAL—The Flour market has become inactive, but prices continue nearly steady. Sales on the Delaware at $4.56¼ per bbl, full, and on Broad street at $4.56¼ delivered. One or two sales at $4.50 per bbl. all for export. Rye Flour and Corn Meal are steady, with sales.

GRAIN—No arrivals by water. We have no sales to note in Wheat or Rye. Corn—A sale of Penna. yellow at 46 cts. Oats—No sales.

MOLASSES—About 175 casks good new crop Havana has been taken at 21cts, 6 mos.

PROVISIONS—No transactions worthy of special remark have taken place since Friday week last.

SUGAR—Moderate sales at previous rates for Box Sugars.

WHISKEY—Hhds range from 18½ to 19 cts, with sales. Bbls. are held at 21 cts.—*North American.*

ANNIVERSARY MEETING.—The Philadelphia Temperance and Benevolent Association, will hold their first anniversary meeting on *Tuesday Evening next, March 2d,* at the Musical Fund Hall. The annual report will be read, and addresses may be expected from Messrs. EWING & KINGSBURY, of the Senate of this State, REV. ALBERT BARNES, REV. L. TYNG and REV. A. D. GILLETT. An efficient Choir has also been engaged for the occasion.

The doors will open at half past 6, and services commence at quarter past 7 o'clock.

The following is the 12th article of the Constitution, and explains the object of the Association, viz:—

"The objects of the charity of this Association shall be the suffering poor of Philadelphia and its districts, of good moral character, who do not use intoxicating liquors as a beverage."

The proceeds of the meeting will be applied in strict conformity with the above article.

Tickets, price 25 cents, may be had at the following places:—

Lippincott's Book Store, 4th and Race; H. Perkins 134 Chesnut st.; Snyder's Book Store, 190 S. 2nd. st.; J. B. Stryker, 34 Chesnut; Pott's Grocery, 6th and Spruce; Tract office, 7th above Market; S. Powell's, 206 S. 2nd. st.; J. Harmstead, Methodist Book Store, 34½ N. 4th; W. W. Barnes, N. W. Passyunk Road and Catharine; Thompson Black, Broad and Chesnut; L. Chamberlain, 8th and Race; A. Dennison, 10th and Race; Clark & Porter, 6th and Buttonwood; Temperance Hall, 3d near Green; J. Whetham & Son, 144 Chesnut; R. R. Loxly, 21 S. 4th st.; Jas S. Smith, 104 N. 3d st.; Office Saturday Evening Post, 3d and Chesnut Sts. feb 27-1t

USEFUL Invention.—Aaron A. Tentler, begs most respectfully to acquaint the citizens of Philadelphia city and county and the public generally, that he has obtained and just received from the U. S. Patent Office, a Patent for an invention and improved system for cutting Ladies' Dresses, Habits, Capes, Collars, Cloaks, &c. &c.

Aaron A. Tentler, the Patentee, begs leave to announce to the Ladies of Philadelphia and its vicinity, that he intends to give Instruction in the above newly improved art of Cutting, and in soliciting their patronage, invites their kind attention to the peculiar advantages this novel invention possesses—1st. As it is taught with Arithmetical precision, its exact and just fit combined with exactness and elegance, stands hitherto unrivalled.—2d. What is the most surprising and equally as useful of this novel method, is to import to his pupils the whole knowledge of Cutting, in less than three hours, and to become equally as competent as the Patentee himself.—3d. and last, though not the least, this truly useful art, so requisite a female accomplishment, either as an amusement or actual branch of domestic affairs, may be so easily acquired, no lady should neglect the present opportunity but make early application to the Patentee. Cutting room, No. 86 Arch street below Third street. Hours to be seen from 10 until 1, and from 3 to 6 P. M. feb 20-3m

CONSUMPTION, that awful and fatal destroyer of human life, whose ravages spread over all the Universe, and hurries *millions* into an untimely grave. Thousands, yea tens of thousands of valuable lives could have been prolonged, and many yet dwell with us if a remedy had been discovered in due time equal to Doctor SWAYNE'S SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY, prepared from an *Extract of the Wild Cherry*. The curative properties of this famous tree are apparent to most of us—which forms a leading ingredient in the above valuable medicine. No one heretofore has ever been so successful in extracting the extraordinary virtues of this tree. Happy would it be for those who are afflicted with a *Distressing Cough, Bronchitis, Difficult Expectoration, or Raising of Phlegm, Hoarseness, Spitting of Blood*, or other symptoms which may likely lead into CONSUMPTION, if they would take good advice, and procure the above medicine, and use it according to directions, they would soon find the many painful hours and distressing nights turned into tranquil rest and sweet repose. Afflicted persons you must be careful, and not grasp at the many inexperienced compounds which almost daily spring up like shadows and fall; you must be led to believe, and *experience* will teach you, that you are building a foundation for a serious disease, if duped by such useless mixtures. Therefore, you who are afflicted with Consumption, or symptoms which indicate it, spare no time in procuring the medicine which has been tested by the most experienced physicians, and pronounced superior, and inferior to none extant. This medicine is Dr. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY, which has been in general use for many years, during which time thousands of persons have been raised from their beds of sickness by its use to the enjoyment of their nearest friends, and dearest relatives. The *wonderful effects* of this medicine are highly substantiated by numerous recommendations from individuals of the first respectability and society, (who are among those whose lives have been spared and prolonged) which can be seen, if desired by calling at the OFFICE, No. 19 north EIGHTH street, Philadelphia, where the medicine can always be obtained. Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.

The above MEDICINE, from its powerful tonic and strengthening effect, is an effectual remedy for weakness, and all nervous affections, from whatever cause they may arise.

The above medicine may also be had of Richard Norris, No. 254 Market street, Baltimore.

All orders must be addressed to DR. SWAYNE,
N. E. corner of ELEVENTH and RACE streets, Philadelphia. feb 27-3m

PRIVATE Sale of Land, Mills and Water Power.—The subscriber offers at private sale his property (formerly Jn. Bartons) situated on the big Fishing Creek, in Bloom township, Columbia county, Pa. 2½ miles from Bloomsburg, and 2 from the canal at Espy, containing about 35 acres of land. The improvements are a grist and merchant mill 40 by 55 ft. 3 stories high, with 3 run of stones, 2½ burr and 1 country stone, with machinery for cleaning grain, &c. There is adjoining the grist mill a woollen factory 27 by 37 ft. with machinery for manufacturing cloth, sattinett, &c. There are also 2 dwelling houses. In short this property is well worth the attention of business men, being one of the best water powers in the country, having 9 ft. head and fall, with the privilege of turning in the whole of big Fishing Creek, and in a good neighborhood for buying grain.

It is also a first rate situation for iron works, there being iron ore of a good quality within half a mile. Persons wishing to enter into that business would do well to look at this before engaging elsewhere. For further information inquire of the subscriber on the premises.

DAVID PHILLIPS, Espy P. office,
Columbia county, Pa.
jan 30 2m*

CLOCK ESTABLISHMENT.—Smith & Brothers, 74 Bowery, New York, manufacturers and dealers in Clocks of every description, respectfully inform dealers, that they are prepared to furnish a superior article of CLOCKS Time Pieces, and Regulators at their establishment in N York, or at H. M. Richard's wholesale Jewellery store No 9 North Sixth street, Philadelphia, where an extensive assortment of all kinds will be kept for sale at the lowest factory prices. The assortment consists of Eight Day Brass and Wood Clocks, Thirty Hour do. of various styles and prices, also Alarm Clocks and Time Pieces, Watch Makers Regulators, Gallery, Bank and Office Clocks, and Time Pieces, also Church Steeple or Town Clocks to vary one or four pair of hands, and strike the hour. Prices from 20 to 600 dollars. mar 21—1y*

LEATHER STORE, No. 67 Chesnut street, between 2d and 3d street. The subscribers have constantly on hand all kinds of FINISHED LEATHER, at wholesale and retail, suitable for boot and shoe makers, saddlers harness, and coach makers, book binders, hatters, &c. &c.
mar 7—1y CHAMBERS & HENDRY.

SILK Worm Eggs.—Pea Nut and Seims White Silk Worm Eggs of the first quality for sale by the subscriber at 390 Market street.
N. B. Also Photinotines Silk Reels.
feb 20 4t CHAS. CADWALLADER.

IF George Andreas, late of Cross Roads, York county, Pa. is now in this city, he may hear of something to his advantage, by calling at this office.
feb 27-3t

Our Mail Receipts.

We are daily in the receipt of letters enclosing money, with the request to return a receipt by mail. We do not send receipts in that way. Every dollar *received by mail*, at this office, is acknowledged as below. Subscribers will please notice this.

Subscribers living in the vicinity of a Post Master can call upon him and have their letters containing money *franked*, if the letter contains nothing but what relates to the business of the office. Many hundred dollars might be saved us, if attention was generally paid to this matter.

Receipts for the Saturday Evening Post from the 11th to the 24th February.

Feb. 11, received from	
D. Crossman,	$3 00
A. Degrot,	2 00
M. Calvert,	2 50
P. A. Rowe,	7 00
M. E. McQueen,	2 00
H. J. Davis,	5 00
M. A. Harwood, Esq.	14 00
E. R. Boswell,	5 00
S. J. Young,	2 00
Jacob Tuckerman,	4 00
D. Stack,	2 00
J. T. Barrett,	5 00
H. Thompson,	2 00
Wm. Fahnerstock,	5 00
Feb. 12.	
Geo. Dyson,	1 00
Saml. Tyson, agt.	85 00
Wm. Fawcett,	2 00
Jas. Lewis,	2 00
W. J. Mosly, Esq	11 00
J. M. Waring,	2 00
G. P. Evans,	2 00
A. Heaton,	5 00
C. J. Scott,	3 00
Wm. Kay,	3 00
H. Halleck	3 00
M. P. Smith, Esq.	10 00
C. J. Stone,	2 00
G. B. Hughes,	4 00
Geo. K. Newman,	2 00
Wm. M. Fank,	2 00
Feb. 13.	
A. Wilkinson,	2 00
C. Webb,	2 00
Peter Rankin,	2 00
D. Mess,	2 00
C. Knight,	2 00
R. McClintock	2 00
A. McBath,	2 00
P. H. Newhall,	1 00
D. Pearson,	3 00
L. R. Adams, Esq.	10 00
Jas. Spence, Esq.	10 00
B. M. Thompson	3 00
A. Blakely,	2 00
E. E. Rugg,	5 00
M. C. Alexander,	3 00
M. Young,	2 00
C. J. Coggeshill,	2 00
C. Murray,	2 50
M. Larsh,	2 00
M. Boatner,	2 50
H. J. Armstrong,	2 00
R. Bereford, Esq.	10 00
L. W. Jones, Esq.	10 00
W. G. Patton,	3 00
H. H. Leonard,	3 00
Thos Stark, Esq.	10 00
John Dawson,	4 00
C. W. James, agt.	100 00
L. Taylor,	5 00
D. McGee,	4 00
R. Peter,	2 00
O. Jones,	5 00
H. Keys,	2 00
J. Waldo,	2 00
A. Waddell,	2 00
D. C. Beard,	2 00
B. Taylor,	2 00
Jas. Armstrong	2 00
W. A. Norwood,	7 00
Feb. 15.	
R. K. Hagg,	2 00
W. Stevens,	2 00
G. H. Sheaf,	7 00
Saml. Ceapp,	2 00
John Airey,	2 00
John A. Linerd,	2 00
P. A. Milner,	2 00
Jas. Wood,	1 00
Robt. Dunlap,	2 00
D. B. Henman,	2 00
Robt. Gardner,	2 00
R. J. Hamlin, Esq.	10 00
H. S. Young,	2 50
P. Williams,	3 00
N. Vaught,	2 50
C. O. Bowen,	5 00
M. Pugh,	3 00
C. Hawks,	3 00
R. W. Hellam	3 00
C. J. Norton,	3 00
B. J. Catlin, Esq	10 00
A. M. Decker,	5 00
E. S. Hinkle,	3 00
J. Stewart,	2 00
O. Miller,	2 00
H. G. Trader,	4 00
J. Keville,	2 00
J. Y. Wolfe,	2 00
D. Hume,	3 00
W. A. Deitrick,	2 00
J. D. Murrell, Esq.	5 00
J. Ward,	2 00
J. A. Booth,	2 00
A. H. Halleck	7 00
G. S. Ferriss, Esq.	10 00
Feb. 16.	
O. H. Partridge	2 50
W. H. Naff, agt.	27 20
Jas. Warren,	2 00
Saml. Hallman,	1 25
L. Ely,	1 00
C. R. Springs	2 00
John F. Firing,	2 00
W. S. Earl,	6 00
W. P. Taylor,	1 00
M. J. Truman,	10 00
L. E. Wells,	2 00
W. W. Smith, Esq.	10 00
H. McCurdy,	5 00
M. Harrison,	3 00
R. Welch, Esq.	10 00
P. H. Duff,	2 00
M. J. Niles,	5 00
B. K. Hall,	3 00
J. E. Miller,	1 00
S. Hunt,	5 00
W. McCrea,	2 00
R. Hyde, Esq.	10 00
J. C. Trevitt,	2 00
Geo. W. Capron,	2 00
W. Murray,	2 00
Feb. 17.	
T. Callender,	2 00
J. Manderson	2 00
L. W. Mitchell,	2 00
H. O. Wells,	5 00
L. W. Whitney,	1 00
W. D. Hammond, Esq	10 00
Isaac Pratt, agt.	155 19
T. J. Vanden,	1 00
L. Collins,	5 00
S. J. Walker, Esq.	10 00
J. Robinson,	5 00
T. H. Pearce,	3 00
S. J. Brown,	2 00
F. A. Israel,	3 00
Simon Simpson, agt.	50 00
M. Hinsdale,	2 00
H. Edwards,	7 00
J. B. Gardiner,	7 00
T. E. Curtis,	7 00
E. Laury,	2 00
Harness Renick, Esq.	2 00
Saml. Wall,	2 00
W. Cooper,	2 00
J. M. Cooper,	1 00
Saml. McKinstry,	2 00
Feb. 18.	
C. F. Stone,	2 00
Saml. Evans,	2 00
Andw. Wray,	2 00

Feb. 18, received from	
W. D. Bell, Esq.	10 00
J. Stilley,	5 00
S. L. Hart,	1 00
E. Leach,	7 00
W. Mann,	2 00
Feb. 19.	
F. Ball,	2 00
G. D. Warfield,	4 00
C. Martingale,	3 00
Job Smith,	2 00
H. L. Pedan,	3 00
R. Wood, Jr.	2 00
C. G. Strohecker,	2 00
M. M. Andrews,	7 00
J. Culbreath,	6 00
L. Hazzard,	5 00
J. W. Reed,	5 00
J. A. Brooks,	2 00
A. Waddell,	5 00
M. C. Adair,	3 00
E. Y. McCalla,	3 00
M. M. Andrews,	3 00
J. Fesser,	2 00
D. Mower,	3 00
E. M. McClaskey,	3 00
J. Sayson,	5 00
R. J. Pool,	2 50
C. White,	3 00
S. J. Wallis,	5 00
R. T. White,	2 00
Feb. 20.	
A. E. Smith, Esq.	10 00
John Showaker,	2 00
Geo. Snyder,	1 25
E. Hibberd,	2 00
John Hibberd,	2 00
B. Paschall,	5 00
D. Reed,	2 00
J. Paulett,	5 00
F. Stewart, Esq.	11 00
H. M. Brady,	2 00
E. F. Williams,	5 00
J. Risley,	2 00
J. Campbell,	2 00
Jas. Hubbard,	2 00
Silas Weeks,	2 00
A. C. Keenan,	2 00
Geo. Ballard,	2 00
M. Nye,	2 00
W. Hibberd,	2 00
B. Kent,	1 00
J. Sargent,	7 00
N. Giles,	5 00
L. Y. West,	3 00
W. H. Smith,	5 00
C. Fulton,	3 00
R. Whiting,	5 00
M. A. McDowell,	3 00
O. G. Ruggles,	3 00
F. F. Powell,	2 00
B. W. Dement,	5 00
G. J. Jones,	3 00
R. Price,	2 50
E. W. Young,	3 00
Feb. 22.	
A. Dudley,	2 00
L. Belding,	5 00
E. R. Evans,	3 00
A. Friston,	2 00
J. S. Hacker,	2 00
J. Tomlin,	5 00
C. D. Morehead,	2 00
D. McCormick,	6 00
A. D. Kayson,	2 00
W. Morrell,	3 00
J. S. Chambers,	2 00
J. Little,	2 00
J. Flynn,	2 00
D. Fellows,	2 00
W. Briggs,	5 00
J. M. Latimer,	7 00
J. S. Newell,	2 00
T. Perot,	2 00
J. Ridgely,	2 00
J. D. Young,	2 00
F. W. Robinson,	2 00
H. W. Fowler,	2 00
Wm. W. McConnell,	2 00
J. M. Stewart,	2 00
E. Johnson,	2 00
W. W. Abbott,	2 00
John A. Grigg,	2 00
J. T. Wall,	4 00
Geo. Galloway,	2 00
A. Chambers,	2 00
P. Bidman,	8 00
R. M. Brown,	2 00
W. McComb,	2 80
Thos. Hoeckly,	1 00
W. M. McBride,	2 00
Jas. Gaston,	3 00
J. T. Stout,	5 00
M. V. Robertson,	5 00
M. W. Crook, Esq.	10 00
W. Manning, Esq	10 00
M. J. Grant,	3 00
D. Jones,	3 00
S. M. B. Allen, Esq.	10 00
C. Server,	5 00
A. R. Venable,	10 00
D. J. Dickson, Esq.	10 00
N. Hall, agt.	51 00
H. J. R. Watts, Esq.	10 00
H. Harlin,	1 50
B. E. Babb,	3 00
R. R. Goodwin,	5 00
Feb. 23.	
J. Custon,	4 00
M. Searle,	2 00
G. L. Warren,	3 00
W. Lilburn,	2 00
J. S. Clark,	1 00
R. Griffith,	4 00
Jacob Trewig,	2 00
H. J. Fries,	2 00
Thos. C. Hindman,	5 00
H. J. Carlton,	2 00
D. T. Davenport,	3 00
H. A. Scott, Esq.	10 00
Jane Neal,	2 50
Robt. Newin,	2 00
M. A. Godard,	2 50
E. W. Owen, Esq	10 00
A. T. Hill, Esq.	10 00
F. T. Breck,	5 00
T. P. Spargin, Esq.	20 00
W. G. Lippincott,	3 00
Jas. Doyle, Esq.	20 00
W. B. Young,	2 00
T. L. Stratton,	2 00
E. Stoeber,	2 00
Peter Smelser,	5 00
Feb. 24.	
L. A. Day,	3 00
M. Hall,	5 00
A. S. Clark,	3 00
H. A. Fox,	5 00
N. P. Blue,	5 00
A. Dram,	7 00
M. Read,	1 00
C. J. Burnett, Esq.	10 00
J. Simpson,	5 00
J. Fox,	2 50
S. Holly,	2 00
W. B. Hill,	6 00
C. Karch,	2 00
John Schrack, Jr.	2 00
S. J. Dunn,	6 00
L. A. Webb,	2 50
K. W. Hester,	2 50
Chas. T. Amory	3 00
B. A. Webb,	3 00

ALMANAC.

March, 1841.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
27 SATURDAY,	6 38	5 32	6 38	D. H. M.
28 SUNDAY,	6 37	5 33	6 30	
1 MONDAY,	6 25	5 33	8 41	
2 TUESDAY,	6 24	5 36	9 44	
3 WEDNESDAY,	6 23	5 37	10 44	Full 7 8 24
4 THURSDAY,	6 21	5 39	11 43	Last 14 9 9
5 FRIDAY,	6 20	5 40	12 27	New 22 9 20
6 SATURDAY,	6 19	5 41	1 21	First 29 9 32

Philadelphia Post Office.

Arrivals and Departure of Mails.

Eastern arrives ab't 9 A. M.	Eastern closes at 4 P. M.
New York at 2 A. M. and 2 P. M.	New York at 5 A. M. and 4 and 8½ P. M.
Southern, 12 A. M.	Southern closes at 10 P. M.
Western, 5½ A. M. & 5½ P. M.	Western at 5 A. M. 9½ P. M.

Married,

On Tuesday morning, the 16th inst. by the Rev. Henry J. Morton, GEORGE W. CARPENTER, to ELLEN, daughter of the late Joseph Douglass, Esq. of this city.

On the 16th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Clemson, ROBERT CHANDLER, to Miss MARGARET HUMES, both of Delaware county.

At the same time, by the same, JOHN FLYNN to Miss MARY M'MENAMIN.

At Sandersburg, Lancaster county, on Thursday evening, the 18th inst. by the Rev. A. D. Gillett, HARVEY LOWNSEN, of Peoria, Illinois, to RACHEL C. second daughter of Samuel L. Palmer, Esq. of Philadelphia.

On the 18th inst. by the Rev. H. J. Morton, THOMAS C. ENGLISH, Esq. of South Alabama, to FREDERICA S. only daughter of Dr. George McClellan, of this city.

On the 18th inst. by the Rev. G. B. Maxwell, JOHN M. ALLEN, M. D. to SARAH, daughter of John Bender, Esq. all of this city.

On the 10th inst. by the Rev. Moses Williamson, JOHN K. F. STITES, to HARRIET MATILDA, daughter of Dr. Saml. S. Marcy, all of Cape May, N. J.

On Sunday evening, 15th inst. by the Rev. Zelotes Fuller, Pastor of the English Congregation, Julianna street, Mr. ASAPH JACKAITS, to Miss AMELIA LOUISA TRAQUETTE, all of this city.

On Tuesday, the 16th inst. by John Swift, Mayor, Mr. WILLIAM ROBERTS, of Schuylkill township, to Miss SUSANNA M. daughter of Benjamin Havard, deceased, of Great Valley, Chester county.

On Thursday evening, the 18th inst. by the Rev. Geo. Boyd, Mr. CHARLES FAMOUS, of Chester county, to JANE, daughter of the late Jacob Super, of this city.

On Thursday, the 18th inst. Mr. CHARLES G. EVANS, to Miss REBECCA ANN S. DURELL.

On the 18th inst. F. A. VAN DYKE, Jr. to ANNA M. daughter of the late Wm. Y. Heberton, of this city.

On the 18th inst. at Hibernia, by the Rev. Levi Bull, CLEMENT B. GRUBB, of Mount Hope, to MARY ANN, daughter of Charles Brooke, Esq. of Chester county.

On the 17th inst. by Alderman Mitchell, DAVID SHOEMAKER, to HANNAH PEDRICK, both of Pedricktown, Salem county, State of New Jersey.

In Perth Amboy, on the 10th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Chapman, JAMES W. BARNES, of Philadelphia, to MARGARET A. FITZ RANDOLPH, of the former place.

On the 14th ult. by the Rev. Morgan Reese, JOHN M. DUTTON, to JANE B. E. daughter of the late Wm. Long, all of this city.

On the 20th inst. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. DILLWORTH COX, of N. J. to Miss RACHEL CRAMMER, of this city.

On the 22d inst. by Friends' ceremony, before John Swift, Mayor, WILLIAM WRIGHT, of Burlington county, N. J. to ELIZABETH W. FRY, of Philadelphia.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. Henry Burroughs, RICHARD THOMAS, of this city, to MATILDA, eldest daughter of Ebenezer Toole, Esq. of Kaighn's Point, Camden, N. J.

On the 15th inst. by Morton M'Michael, Esq. Mr. DANIEL HOOD, of this city, to SARAH CORNELIA, daughter of Mr. Jas. Bowen, of Pottsville, Pa.

On the 14th of May, 1840, by the Rev. Samuel Walker, at Marcus Hook, Mr. SILAS CRISPIN, to Miss ELIZA HAMILTON, of New Castle county.

Died,

On the 20th inst. after a lingering illness, Miss CHARLOTTE GORDON in the 28th year of her age.

On Sunday morning, 21st inst. JAMES GRIER, in the 34th year of his age.

On the 21st inst. Mr. SAMUEL LOWER, in the 43d year of his age.

On the 21st inst. MARGARET CAMILLA CLAUSEN, daughter of Wm. and Mary Clausen, in the 4th year of her age.

On the 21st inst. of anasarca, Mr. PHILIP HARTMAN, in the 69th year of his age.

On the 20th inst. MARY ELIZABETH, infant daughter of Jacob and Maria Louisa Albright, aged 8 months.

On the 11th inst. MARY ANN CLARK, wife of James C. Clark, and daughter of James Haslett, Esq. of West Fallowfield township, Chester county, Pa. aged 22 years.

On the 18th inst. Mrs. ANN HOLLIDAY.

On the 16th inst. FANNY, youngest daughter of Thomas T. Lea, aged 20 months.

On the 13th inst. at Kingston, Luzerne county, Pa. Mrs. ARABELLA TUTTLE, formerly of Philadelphia, wife of Joe. Tuttle, Esq.

On the 17th inst. JOSEPH KENNARD, infant son of Mordecai and Deborah Guest.

At his residence, Springfield, New Jersey, on 4th day afternoon, the 17th inst. JOHN PANCOAST, in the 70th year of his age.

On the 17th inst. JOHN SNYDER, Sr. aged 60 years.

On the 16th inst. Mrs. SARAH SHILLINGSBURG, aged 81 years.

On the 16th inst. JOHN COATES, Sr. aged 65 years.

On the 18th inst. in the 33d year of her age, MARY ANN, wife of Charles Harmstah.

On the 19th inst. Mrs. SARAH ANN SCOTT, in the 65th year of her age.

On the 18th inst. Mrs. MARGARET SOUDERS, in the 71st year of her age.

On the 18th inst. in the 22d year of his age, HENRY WIDNER.

On the 18th inst. of consumption, Mrs. ANN PURCELL, aged 37 years, wife of Mr. John A. Purcell.

On the 18th inst. SARAH A. GARETSON, aged 26 years.

On the 22d inst. DAVID EDWIN, in his 64th year.

On the 21st inst. Mr. ANTHONY SEIDLER, in the 47th year of his age.

On the 22d inst. JAMES BEATTY, of the firm of A. & J. Beatty, in the 37th year of his age.

On the 21st inst. PHILIP KEARNEY.

On the 22d inst. after a lingering illness, CHAS. FRANCIS, in the 43d year of his age.

On the 23d inst. after a short illness, WILLIAM KATE, in the 45th year of his age.

On the 22d inst. at Boston, THOMAS L. WINTHROP, who filled the office of Lieut. Governor of Massachusetts for a number of years.

On the 24th inst. CHRISTIANNA EGLITHO, in the 87th year of her age.

On the 21st inst. CATHARINE, only daughter of Cornelius and Henrietta Haight, in the 4th year of her age.

On the 22d inst. JOHN NOBLE, in the 52d year of his age.

HIRSTS' SEED WAREHOUSE, No. 37 South 4th st. east side 3 doors North of Chesnut and 1 square South of Market street, Philadelphia.

The subscribers offer for sale, the largest and finest collection of articles in their business to be found in America.

WARRANTED Vegetable Garden, Field and Grass Seeds of the purest quality. The collection contains all the finest standard sorts, with 150 entirely new and superior varieties of all the principal kinds. Am. growth.

FLOWER SEEDS in the choicest sort, the most superb collection to be found in the country, contains over 200 entirely new sorts, raised and selected expressly for this establishment by first florists, in Great Britain, France, Germany, Holland and America, and to be obtained at no other establishment.

BULBOUS ROOTS, in their various seasons, as Double and Single Named Hyacinths, Tulips, Anemones, Ranunculus, Polyanthus Narcissus, Amaryllis, Tuberoses, Gladiolus, Tigridias, Crocus, &c. in the most select variety, our own growth, or imported direct from the best cultivators in Holland.

FRUIT and ornamental Trees, and Shrubberies.

GREEN and Hot House Plants of the finest kind.

BOOKS on Agriculture, Floriculture, and Rural Economy.

AGRICULTURAL Tools and Implements of the best kinds. French Sugar Beet, Mangel Wurtzel, and Ruta Baga Seeds for cattle.

FRESH BIRD SEEDS, as Canary, Rape, Hemp, Maw, Millet, Rough Rice or Paddy, &c.

Bird Cages, Bird Founts, Canary and other Birds of fine song, Fish Glasses for Gold Fish, Bulb and Hand glasses.

☞ Southern and Western merchants dealing in Seeds can be supplied by the lb. or in packages, to suit each one distinctly labelled, and containing practical directions for its culture. Catalogues gratis. Communications will be instantly attended to. Orders from a distance will be faithfully attended to as though the purchaser were on the spot.

H. B. & P. M. HIRST,
jan 16 3m Seedsmen and Florists.

DAVID EVANS' Patent Water and Provision Coolers, Filterers, Fire Proof Iron Chests, Doors, and Hoisting Machines, manufactured and sold at No. 76 south Second street, south west corner of Carter's Alley, Philadelphia.

D. Evans still continues to manufacture his Patent Water and Provision Coolers, and Filterers, of which upward of three hundred are now in successful operation. The water for use is contained in stone jars, zinc vessels being rejected in consequence of their injurious properties.

Having received instructions from JOHN SANDERSON the celebrated Filterer preparer, he is now ready to furnish said article as good as those manufactured by the inventor, and always keeps on hand an assortment of the same, warranted equal to any, capable of filtering from 1 to 60 gallons of water per hour. All Filterers warranted for two years.

He also continues to manufacture his Patent Hoisting Machines, both double and single, of which there are now upward of 600 in operation in the cities of Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, New Orleans, Mobile, &c. &c. and as an evidence of their superiority, he refers to those whom he has sold them for the fact that no accident has ever occurred in the use of them.

He likewise manufactures Fire Proof Iron Chests, (without using wood or plank of any kind,) for the safe keeping of books, papers, money, jewellery, silver plate, &c. lined with a composition calculated to resist the greatest degree of heat, with superior Locks, and finished in the best manner.

Always on hand, Fire Proof Doors, Truck Wagons, Vault Grates, Stoves, &c. all manufactured of the best materials and most approved construction.

The public are respectfully invited to call and examine the above articles before purchasing elsewhere. ja 23 1y

THE
INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,
Of the North American College of Health.

"The Art of Healing had its origin in the Woods and the Forest is still the best Medical School."

THIS extraordinary medicine is founded upon the principle that the human frame is subject to

ONLY ONE DISEASE,

viz. corrupt humors, which, when floating in the general mass of the circulation, are the cause of all kinds of Fevers, but when lodged in the various parts of the body, give rise to every malady incident to man.

Let it be remembered that the human body and said

INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

are mutually adapted one to the other, and that by them all morbid and corrupt humors (the cause of disease) can be entirely eradicated, and this in so easy and natural a manner, that while they every day give ease and pleasure, DISEASE OF EVERY NAME IS LITERALLY DRIVEN FROM THE BODY.

The following highly respectable citizens of the United States have been appointed agents for the sale of the above valuable medicine.

PENNSYLVANIA.
Philadelphia City and County.

James Rhea, shoe dealer, corner of South and 2nd streets, Philadelphia.
Rev. Wm. B. Maxwell, 328 N. Front street.
Samuel Dese, grocer, corner of Schuylkill Eighth and Vine streets.
Mrs. R. Dodd, Market st. above Schuylkill 8th st.
Henry Freas, grocer, Germantown.
James Whitehead, grocer, Manayunk.
Jesse Hawkins, Smithfield.
E. C. Edwards, Bustleton.
Geo. W. Hansel, West Philadelphia.
Thomas R. Martindale, Byberry X Roads.
R. Evans, Hestonville.
Mrs. Beasell, Frankford.

Delaware County.

John G. Dyer, Chester.
Alexander Morehead, Leiperville.
Hugh & Lloyd, Darby.
Charles P. Bunting, Marcus Hook.
Jefferson Lewis, Birmingham Township.
Abigail Fislet, Coatesville.
J. G. Henderson, Radnor.
Wm. Speakman, Edgemont.
Wm. Fairbank, Ivy Mills.
S. P. Harrison, Springfield.
Wm. Speakman, Dilworthtown.
Lloyd & Son, Darby.
Samuel Riddle, Middletown township.

Chester County.

George Martin, Marshallton, county agent.
S. M. Paynter, Westchester.
W. M. Buchanan, Gallagherville.
Jacob Edge, Downingtown.
George Thompson & Co. Jennersville.
Isaiah Thorp, Valley Forge.
Wm. Rhoades, Cochranville.
Joseph Cary, Coventry.
John M'Kinley, Lyonville.
Cooper & Hudson, Pennington ville.
L. K. Browne, Oxford.
Charles Walker, Russelville.
E. R. Evans, Phœnixville.
F. Setzler, Lawrenceville.
Joseph D. Chambers, Unionville.
[illegible]
James M. Watson, Centreville.
George W. Lefevre, Chatham.
[illegible]

Montgomery County.

[illegible]

Bucks County.

[illegible]

Lancaster County.

[illegible]

☞ Nine or ten names of agents for this county are lost.

Northampton County.

[illegible]

Berks County.

[illegible]

NEW JERSEY.

Gloucester County.

[illegible]

Salem County.

[illegible]

Cumberland County.

[illegible]

Cape May County.

[illegible]

Burlington County.

[illegible]

Atlantic County.

[illegible]

DELAWARE.

Newcastle County.

[illegible]

MARYLAND.

[illegible]

VIRGINIA.

[illegible]

NEW ENGLAND office, 198 Tremont Street, Boston.
PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 169 RACE ST. PHILA.

☞ Country printers are requested to compare their lists with this.

Application for agencies to be made at the principal office, 169 Race street, Philadelphia. dec 19 3m

THE GLIO.

Variety's the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

Address to the Nightingale.
Poet of living music! touch me
Floating time to air along,
Live and warbler, come and reach me
With the secret of thy song!
Hear thy lord, or sweetly trembling,
Or one long note, lingering true,
Or a thousand notes ascending,
Pours a rush of harmony!
Or when rising swell and sheather,
Other music dies away,
Other songs grow still and stiller,
Beside the live long night thy lay.
Till all sank to silence round thee!
Not a whisper or a word,
Not a lute! fain to embrace thee,
Breathless all alone there's heard.
Till one then that fullest nerve
With thy magic to bind the spring,
Did the world see once more,
When thy voice forgot to sing!
In there in your woodland history,
Any House! where you read?
Hath your music aught of mystery,
Hath it romance, stiff or cruel?
Here ye critics who instruct ye,
Checking each spontaneous strain,
Pedant parrots who conduct ye
Where ye wander, back again!
Smiling to my dreams I see thee,
Nature, in her loving will,
Did not foster thee but for thee,—
Pour thy songs of rapture still.

How no you no?—A couple of travellers having arrived on horseback at the door of a log cabin, and noticing the word "Entire" painted, written in lamp-black on a board and spelt just as it happened, sticking over the door.

"Can we get breakfast and horse fed here this morning, sir?" said one of the travellers to a man who was spitting wood in front of the cabin.

"No, I don't think you can."

"Why?"

"Got no meat, no bread, nothin' in that way."

"Oh! well, take our horses and feed them, any how."

"No, I don't think we could this mornin'."

"Why?"

"No corn, no fodder, nor no hay."

"Then how do you do?"

"Pretty well, I thank you, *how do you do yourself?*"

TAKING THE CENSUS.—Marshal—How many males were there in this family on the first day of June, under five years of age?

Female—Malee! what's that?

Marshal—Boys, madam; how many boys were there?

Female—Four.

Marshal—What! four under five years of age?

Female—Yes, four.

Marshal—Some twins I suppose then?

Female—No, there isnt no twins neither.

Marshal—How many males over five and under ten?

Female—None of your business! You'll next ask how long I have been married. It's fine times if folks have got to tell all they have about in their life!

BAIL.—One of the constables of York borough, recently called upon an individual with the pleasant information that he had been arrested at suit against him for rent. This was a new thing; it was surprising. He had frequently rented house before, had gotten bail, in the present case, for the rent. There must be some mistake; why did not the constable call upon his bail as usual?—"He is not to be found," said the constable.—"Well, I think this is a very hard case: I bail a great deal of trouble running about to get bail—*and now to has gone off, leaving me to pay the rent myself!*"

GANGBROOM.—They have a "Gander Club" in Worcester, Mass. We should like to know how many *geese* belong to it.—*Hartford Review.* D'ye think of joining?—*Rich. Star.*

Judging from your gabbling we should judge that you did.

The idea of gander
Rainer me dander.

Boston Times.

The idea of gander raises your feathers you mean. Of course there's sympathetic affection among geese as well as among men.

A CLASSICAL DISTINCTION.—Mr. Chairman," said a juvenile member of a legislature in one of the Western states; " Mr. Chairman, I now move that the House adjourn indefinitely."

" Mr. Chairman," said a more experienced member, " I don't understand the gentleman—I dont know what he means by 'indefinitely.'—Why does he not couch his motion in language to be understood? Why does he not use the good, old *English* phrase of *sine die*?"

GOING.—Two travellers met on their journey, and the following may be imagined to be the subject of their discourse:—" Did you see Jones ?" asked one. " Yes," replies the other ; " I met him as I was going to Brighton, and as he was going back to town; and he was going to tell me how he was going on, when the guard cried out, " the coach is going." So I was obliged to go without hearing what he was going to say."

PARTY STRIFE.—Doctor, otherwise Dan Marwell, sitting in company with Dr. Johnson, they were talking of the violence of parties, and to what unfortunate lengths party men will sometimes run. " Why, yes, sir," says Johnson, " they'll do any thing, no matter how odd and desperate, to gain their point; they'll catch hold of the red-hot end of a poker, sooner than not get possession of it."

POETIC.—A fellow in reciting that beautiful ode of Drake on the American Flag—a few evenings since, stood fast after repeating four lines which ran thusly:

When Freedom from her mountain height
Unfurled her standard to the air,
She tore the azure robe of night,
And stuck her stars of glory there!

EXCELLENT.—The Baltimore Clipper, states that a lad in that city, on the evening of the eclipse, persuaded his companions that the eclipse could only be seen from his mother's yard, and charged them a cent each for admission! The Deacon says, " that fellow will become a bank officer yet."

NOTES.—There was something of novelty it is true, but not less of reason, in the proceedings of a late esteemed minister of New England, who at the close of a very badly sung psalm, read another to the client, saying, " You must try again ; for I comprehend a preach after each singing "

I?"—Jonathan, what did you say about—Mr. Mose ?"

" Said no? I said it was like his face."

" Like his face!—an odd remembrance truly what is it like his face."

" Because it requires *magnify to make it shine*."

QUEEN VICTORIA.—It is said one of the crown jewels of the Queen is worth half a million of dollars.—*Hartford Review.*

That is the lady, of course.—*Richmond Star.*

Of course, what else should it be ?

ADVICE.—Young men if you go on a sleigh ride, be sure that you have bells on your horses as well as bells on the horses. Samuel Veller says that " each fellow are worry musical."

A GOOD WILLESDEN.—This good—as cut it from the Planet :—

" I'm lost in grief," as the fly said, when he was drowned in a tear.

RELISH.—The Richmond Star, calls heaudy the devil's succubrew. The people on whom *thems* find *yuns* bit *yun*, are generally *branded*.

WILLESDEN.—" I'm a well conducted man," as the drunken man said when he was led home by his wife.

March of Sentiment.

Dressing at a Little Finer than Common.—"Hallo, Sam Jenning, how is you?" said Pete Gumbo last night as he met his old friend.—"How is you now?"

" About de same, tank you. I haven't seen you since I saw you last time, Pete—de time, you know, was dat conversatory trial ob skill case off at de St. Charles between Master Diamond and de Kaintuckian. Was dat a great shining?"

" De lor! Sam—well it was, bum. Look here, Sam, wot kind ob 'attention done you draw attention to in regard to your clothes for high tone? I'm being considered by de bes judges de most finish dance ?"

" Say dat agin, Pete ; I doesn't rightly comprom you meanin."

" I say, Sam, wot 'attention does you draw attwen de ribal tripsicorean candidates for de hons ob hein manifested for he bes at a dance?"

" Exactly, Pete, now I understan you. Well, dat Kaintuck man is wot you may call a dasnee ob some 'ticulars. He's great in de rough, break down part ob de business, and 'stonishes de beholder wid de fleribly wid which he comes de run-an-heel an double-double-cumbre ; but, de lor! wen it comes to puttin in de fancy licks, wen it comes to de more classic part ob de shinee art—you understan me, Pete ?—wen we talks about de real illegitimate refinement ob dancin, dare wha Master Diamond shines wid a luster dat says ebery ting in de kindo. Whoah ! go way ! Dat's no more comparison atween de two dan dar is atween de beauty ob Miss Cinderella—you knows her, Pete, de lubly far one dat I's gwine to marry—and old Merkins. Such comparisons, you know, is odorous, as de poet says, but don I's 'fligted to use 'em in order to 'lustrate my figah ?"—N. O. *Pic.*

Professional Jealousy.

There is room for satire everywhere. That witty journal, N. O. *Picayune*, thus takes off professional jealousy. A Dutch corn doctor, half sot, sweet, is haranguing on his skill, in a bar room, much to the amusement of the by-standers, when a Yankee corn doctor drops in—he has having a drop in his eye. He could see, however, how the game was going and thought he would join in. He commenced singing—

" ——— ——— ——— ———
Corn tops grow tony."

" What dash you mean by dat?" said the Dutch doctor, turning round.

" Just that you're a humbug and aint no corn doctor, no how you can fix it," said the Yankee.

" Vhat, vhat ish you, hey?" said the Dutchman.

" I'm the genuine corn-excavator and tor mentipidum, and anti-congestion candidate for every job in that are line in this here city—that's what I am, old pickled cabbage," said the Yankee.

" Vhat pe your skystem?" said the Dutchman.

" Been you pare or draw ?"

" Pare ! pare ?" said the the Yankee ; " why you turnal grampused, you—you're just as ignorant as Ichabod Doolittle's sorrel mare, and she had such an exersion to 'larnin' that she wouldn't let them carry the children to school in sleighin' time, no how—Do I *pare* ! No, you ignoramus, I draw out the corn by the application of my untrivalled, magnetic, high-pressure plaster—and's my system, you animated pot of pickles. Do you think," added the Yankee, " I would cut into a man's toe as if I was digging a potato style, or repairing a Mexican mine. Why, if that's your system you ought to be indicted under the *insaniny act.*

A Constitutional Anxiety.

A fellow had a pair of pigs for sale in the market place, was accosted by a watchman, and, in reply, asked for relief from the city.

" Well come along with us," said Charley ; and I'll make a special report on your case."

" Yes, but wouldn't I be in a pretty fix, old fuller, if I was laid on the table, subject to the will of the House."

" O you needn't fear that," says Charley—" you'll be brought up among the rig'lar orders of the day to morrow."—and here Charley gave him a poke of his rick, telling him to rise.

" Hallo !" says Tom, " that's what I calls a practical notice of motion."

" Yes," says Charley, " you must rise and ask leave to sit again."

" O that aint parliamentary," said Tom ; " I have the floor, and blow me if I don't keep it."

" How me if you do ?" said Charley, again applying the hard part of his pole to the soft part of Tom's head.

" I pronounce all these here proceedings illegal," said Tom : " I enters my protest against them. This is a result to be borne, when you should carry your measure by constitutional means. It's a greater wiolation of the constitution than takin' out of the public lands !"

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.
The Lost Watch;
OR, THE UNCLE AND THE STRANGER.
BY PERCIVAL.

CHO:
Stranger, speak! but say the will.
I my promise will fulfil.
And, if it be in my power,
Then shall have the wanted for dinner !

STRANGER.
Good—contented and wise !—
I have fairer in my view,
And what can my wish avail me
Time will freely grant it me !

CHO.
I have said it. Glorious Fame
Adds bright lustre to the name.
Golden Wealth on thee I'll shower.
Then shall have the wanted for dinner.

If thy cupid's fury dart
Pierce a bosom within the heart,
Then shall rich successful prove
In thy pure, and ardent love.

STRANGER.
None of these my wish doth meet.
Though the last, to such is sweet.
Wealth, and Power will pass away
Fame as fleeting as the day;
But since thou hast asked my will.
I would crave a greater gift.
I'd have thee to me impart—
Knowledge of the hand of Art!
Then can I work at will.
Wealth, and Power, and glory still.

CHO.
Stranger! then hast asked home
What others but SOME doth know.
Thy wish is lost. let not my power
Ye grand time such a faultless decree.
HE albeit can but THEE grant.
To teach to read the human heart.

Master Humphrey's Clock.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

[Continued from our last.]

" Oh quite," replied the old man. " Why not ?

" He's exceedingly dead," muttered the sexton to himself. " I think he's getting foolish."

The child rather wondered what had led him to think so lately, as he had not, through them, in the ordinary actions of the world, though its body be burnt to ashes or drowned in the deepest sea. There is not so signal ladder to the Host of Heaven but done six hundred work on earth in those that loved it here. Forgotten ! oh, if the good deeds of human creatures could be traced to their source, how beautifully would the death appear for how much charity, mercy, and purified affection, would be seen to have their growth in dusty graves !"

" Yes," said the child, " it is the truth ; I know it is. Who should feel its force so much as I, whom your light smiles first taught to learn ! Dear, dear, good friend, if you knew the comfort you have given me !"

The poor schoolmaster made her no answer, but bent *upon her in silence ; for his heart was full.*

They were yet seated in the same place, when the grandfather approached. Before they had spoken many words together, the church clock struck the hour of school, and their friends withdrew.

" A good man," said the grandfather, looking after him ; " a kind man. Surely he will never harm us, Nell. We are safe here, at last—ah ! we will never go away from here ?"

The child shook her head, and smiled.

" She sends rest," said the old man, patting her cheek ; " we pale—too pale. She is not like what she was ?"

" When ?" asked the child.

" Hi ?" said the old man, " is he sure—when ? How many years ago ? Could I count them on my fingers ? Let them rest though ; they're better *gone.*

" Much better, dear," replied the child. " We will forget them ; or, if we ever call them to mind, it shall be only as some misery dream that has passed away."

" Hush !" said the old man, motioning hastily to her with his hand and looking over his shoulder ; " no more of them. They're gone. The mission is brought. There are no dreams here. T'is a quiet place, and they keep away. Let them think about them who will. I cannot persuade me again. Sunken eyes and hollow cheeks —wet, cold, and famine—and horrors before them all, that were even worse—we must forget such things if we would be tranquil here."

" Thank Heaven !" inwardly exclaimed the child, " for this most happy change !"

" I will be quiet now," said the old man, " humble, very thankful, and obedient, if you will let me stay. But do not hide from me ; do not steal away alone ; it is my only fear. Indeed, I will be very true, and faithful, Nell."

" I steal away alone ! why that," replied the child, with assumed gaiety, " would be a strange act indeed. See here, dear grandfather, we'll make this place our garden—why not ? It's a very good one—and to-morrow we'll begin, and work together, side by side."

" It's a brave thought," cried her grandfather. " Mind, darling—we begin to-morrow."

She was delighted as the old man, when they next day began their labor ! Who so unconscious of all associations connected with the spot, as the poor schoolmaster, the long grass and nettles from the tombs, cleansed the pour shrubs and roots, made the turf smooth, and cleared it of the weeds and weeds. They were put in the midst of their work, when the child, raising her head from the ground over which she bent, observed that the sexton had been standing on the stile side by, watching them in silence.

" A kind office," said the little gentleman, nodding to Nell as she curtseyed to him. " Have you done all that this morning ?"

" It is very little, sir," returned the child, with downcast eyes, " to what we mean to do."

" Good words, good work," said the bachelor. " But do you only labor at the graves of children and young people ?"

" Oh, no ! shall come to the others in good time, sir," replied Nell, turning her head aside, and speaking softly.

" Ay ! a light incident, and might have been design, or accident, or the child's unconscious sympathy with youth. But it seemed to strike upon his grandfather, though he had not noticed it before. He locked in a hurried manner at the graves, then anxiously at the child, then pressed her to his side, and bade her stop to rest. Something he had long forgotten, appeared to struggle faintly in his mind. It did not pass away, as weightier things had done ; but came upperpermost with a slight effort, several times that day, and often afterward. Once, while there were yet at work, the child, seeing that he often turned his head to look at them, thought he were trying to resolve some painful doubts or collect some scattered thoughts, urged him to tell the reason. But he would not ; and continued silent, and, laying her head upon his arm, patted her soft cheek with his hand, and muttered that she was stronger every day, and would be a woman soon.

CHAPTER THE FIFTY-FIFTH.

From that time there sprung up in the old man's mind, a solicitude about the child which never slept or left him. There are chords in the human heart—strange, varying things—which no only start by accident, but which will remain quiet and seamless to appeals the most passionate and earnest, and respond at last to the slightest casual touch. In the most insensible or children there is the same train of thought ; and one can seldom lead, or skill assist, but which will reveal itself, as great truths have done, by chance, and when the projector has laid aside the most simplest end in view. From that time, the old man never for a moment forgot the weakness and helplessness of the child ; from the hour of that slight incident, he, who had seen her toiling by his side through so much difficulty and suffering, and had marked with pain the lines which her care at least so much as hers, awoke to a sense of what he had undertaken, and of the charge had made her. Never, or, never once, in one ungrateful moment from that time to the end, did any care for himself, any thought of his own comfort, any selfish consideration or regard, distract his thoughts from the gentle object of his love.

He had to follow her up and down, waiting till she should tire and lean upon his arm—he would sit opposite to her in the chimney-corner, content to watch her head, and look, and hear her read and smiled upon him as of old he would discharge, by stealth, those household duties which tasked her powers too heavily—he would rise, in the cold night, to listen to her breathing in her sleep, and sometimes crouch for hours by her bedside only to touch her hand. He who knows all, who knows how much there is, and does not, in deeds of deep affection, were in that one disordered brain, and what a change had fallen upon the poor old man.

Sometimes—weeks had crept on then—the child, exhausted, though with little fatigue, would pass whole evenings on a mouth beside the fire. At such times, the schoolmaster would bring in books, and read to her aloud ; and seldom an evening passed but the old man, looking up, saw took his turn of reading. The old man sat and listened,—with little understanding for the words, perhaps, but with his eyes fixed upon the child's, and she smiled or brightened with the story, he would say it was a good one, and examine a freshness in the book he had read. When, at evening's walk, the bachelor told some tale that pleased her (as his tales were wont to do), the old man would gratefully try to store it in his mind ; nay, when he included his brother there, he would sometimes of not offer him, and humbly beg that he would tell him such a part again, that he might learn to tell it to them well.

But these were rare occasions, happily ; for the child yearned to be out of doors, and walking in her solemn garden. Action, too, was necessary to see the church ; and then she came, speaking to solace of the child, sent many ; so that even at that season of the year they had company almost daily. The old man would follow them at a little distance through the building, listening to the service, and look at the congregation from pew to pew, and from Nell, he would mingle with them to catch up fragments of their conversation ; for he would stand for the same purpose, with his grey head uncovered, at the gate, as they passed through. They always praised the child, her sense and beauty, and he was proud to hear them ! but in what was that, on other account, which made his heart, and made him sob and weep alone, in some cold corner ? Alas ! even careless strangers could see that she was declining to her last sleep ; and the old man, in the unselfish interest of the moment—they who would go away and forget next week that such a being lived—could see they saw it—even they pitied her, though they bade him good day compassionately, and whispered as they passed.

The people of the village, too, of whom there was not one but grew to have a fondness for poor Nell ; even among them, there was the same feeling ; a tenderness towards her—a compassionate regard for her, increasing every day. The very schoolboys, light-hearted and thoughtless as they were, even they cared for her. The roughest among them was sorry if he missed her in the usual place upon his way to school, and would turn out of the path to ask for her at the latticed window. If she were sitting in the church, they perhaps thought upon her more than upon their text they never spoke to her, unless she rose and went to speak to them. Such feeling was shewed when the raised the child from the ground.

So, when Sunday came. They were all poor country people in the church, for the castle in which the old family had lived, was an empty ruin, and there were none but humble folks for seven miles around. There, as elsewhere, they had learned to love Nell. They would gather round her in the porch, before and after service, young children would cluster at her chairs ; and aged men and women forsake their gossips, to gather her kindly greeting. Some of these, young or old, thought of passing the child without a friendly word. Many who came from three or four miles distant, brought her little presents of the healthiest and rudest but good wishes to be sure.

She had sought out the young children whom she first saw playing in the churchyard. One of these who had spoken of his brother—was her little favorite and friend, and often sat by her side in the church, or climbed with her to the tower-top. It was his delight to help her, or in any thing that he did so, and they soon became close companions.

It happened, that, as she was reading in the old spot by herself one day this child came running in with his usual speed, but stopped on seeing her from him and looking at her eagerly for a moment, clasped his little arms passionately about her neck.

" What now ?" said Nell, soothing him. " What is the matter ?"

" She is not one yet !" cried the boy, embracing her still more closely. " No, no. Not yet."

She looked at him wonderingly, and pointing with her back from flow, and kissing him, asked what he meant.

" You must not be one, dear Nell," cried the boy, " for I cannot spare you. You must come to play with us, or talk to us. Be what you are. You are better so."

" I do not understand you," said the child. " Tell me what you mean."

" Why, they say," replied the boy, looking up into her face, " that you will be an angel, before the birds sing again. But you won't be, will you ? Don't leave us, Nell, though the sky is bright. Do not leave us !"

The child drooped her head, and put her hands before her eyes.

" She cannot bear the thought !" cried the boy, stashing through his tears. " I will not go on. You know how sorry we should be. Dear Nell, tell me that you'll stay among us. Oh ! pray, pray, tell me that you will."

The little creature folded his hands, and knelt down at her feet.

" Look at me, Nell," said the boy, " and tell me that you'll stop, and then I shall know that they are wrong, and will cry no more. Won't you say you, Nell ?"

Nell did not speak, but hidden face, and the child quite silent—save for her sobs.

" After a time," pursued the boy, trying to keep down her head, " the kind angels will be glad to think that you are not among them, and that you stayed here to be with us. Willy went away, to join them ; and if he had known how I should miss him in our little bed at night, he never would have left me, I am sure."

Yet the child could make him no answer, and sobbed as though her heart were bursting.

" Why would you go, dear Nell ? I know you would not be happy when you heard that we were crying for your loss. They say that Willy is in Heaven now, and that it's always summer there, and yet I'm sure he grieves when I lay down upon his garden bed, and cannot turn to kiss me. But if you do go, Nell," said the boy, caressing her, and pressing his face to her's, " be kind of heart, and don't forget me. Tell him how I love him still, and how much I loved you ; and when I think that you two are together, and are happy, I'll try to bear it better, and give you pain by doing wrong,—indeed I never will !"

The child suffered him to move her hands, and put them round his neck. She could not speak, but sat there weak and helpless, as the boy, with childish earnestness, poured upon him with a smile, and promised him, in a very gentle voice, that she would be happy, and be his friend, as long as Heaven would let her. He clapped his hands for joy, and thanked her many times ; and being charged to tell no person what had passed between them, crept away as he had never promise that he never would.

Nor did he, so far as the child could learn ; for from that time forward, he was a frequent companion in her walks and meetings, and never again adverted to the theme, which he felt had given her pain, although he was unconscious of the circumstance that he had first imagined about him still : for he would chase some, even in the dark evenings, and call in a loud voice outside the door in front of the house to see if she were still within ; and being answered yes, and bade to enter, would take his station on a low stool at her feet, and sit there patiently until they came to speak to him home. Above the solemn evening came, it found him lingering near the house to ask if she were well ; and, morning, noon, or night, go where she would, he would forsake his playmates and his sports to bear her company.

And a good little friend he is, too," said the old sexton to her once. " When his elder brother died,—elder means a stronger word, for he was only seven year old,—I remember this one took it sorely to heart."

The child thought of what the schoolmaster had told her, and how its truth was shadowed out even in this infant.

" It has given him something of a quiet way, I think," said the old man, " though for that, he is pretty enough in other things. That you and he have been listening by the old well."

" Indeed we have not," the child replied. " I have been at work in the porch, and he has sat down in that part of the building, and do not know the ground."

" Came down with me," said the old man. " I have known it from a boy. Come !"

They descended the narrow steps which led into the crypt, and passed among the gloomy arches, in a dim and murky spot.

" This is the place," said the old man. " Give me your hand while you throw back the cover, lest you should stumble and fall in. I am too old—I mean rheumatic—to stoop, myself."

A black and dreadful place ! exclaimed the child.

" Look in," said the old man, pointing downward with his finger.

The child complied, and gazed down into the pit.

" It looks like a grave itself," said the old man.

" It does," replied the child.

" I have often had the fancy," said the sexton, " that it might have been dug for me, when the light of old place more gloomy, and the old monks more religious. It's to be closed up, and built over."

The child still stood, looking thoughtfully into the vault.

" We shall see," said the sexton, " on what day tender older and better people than I are laid in it. I am composed of 19 letters.

My 14, 11, 12, 13, 5 is one of the West Indies
My 16, 8, 6, 4, 9 is a cape in Europe.
My 7, 4, 9, 11, 10 is a great Vizier.
My 1, 2, 3, 4, 15, 5, 17, 4, is a river in the U States.
My 4, 15, 4, 3, 12, 3, 14, 5 is a town in South America.
My 15, 14, 1, 17, 18, 4 is a river in Asia.
My 11, 1, 11, 9 is a river in Siberia.
My 10, 17, 16, 8 is a town in Austria.
My 18, 12, 1, 18, 5, 14, 5 is a town in Spain.
My 6, 7, 1, is a river in North America.
My 12, 7, 15, 16, 2, 6, is a river in New York
My 10, 17, 1, 17, 5, 9 is a bay in North America
My 11, 9, 1, 12, 15, 18, 13, 9 is a range of Mountains in North America.
My 6, 7, 13, 15, is a lake in North America.
My 10, 13, 1, 6, 11, 12 a lake in Africa.
My 14, 5, 15, 7, 13, 11, is a gulf in Asia.
My whole is the name of one of the most eminent Physicians on the Island of the Yellow Fever.

The answer is engraved. G. W. B.

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